RIP OFF PRESS INC.

BLOWING YOUR MIND SINCE '69

RIP OFF COMIX

#5

$1.25

WONDER WART-HOG'S FAMOUS SUPERHEROES SCHOOL

©1979 BY GILBERT SHELTON

LARD BUTT

FAT LADY

TODAY'S LESSON: FLYING

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS IN "TAKE ME OUT..." BY GILBERT SHELTON & PAUL MAVRIDES ©G.S.

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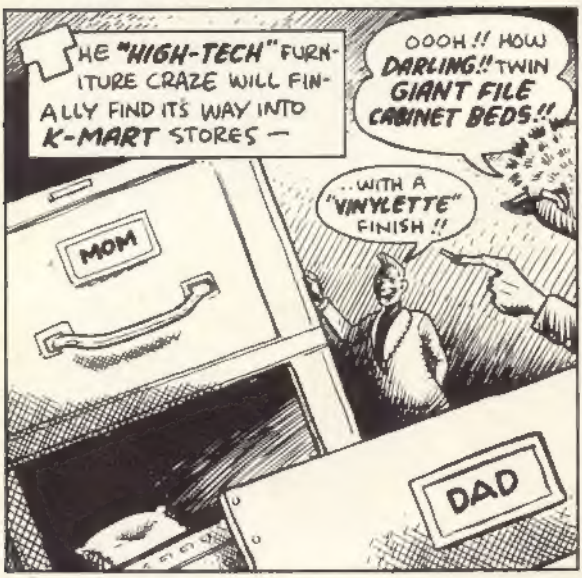

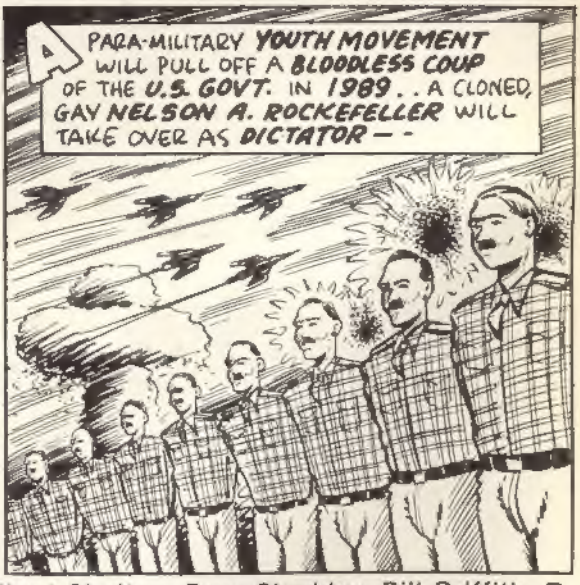

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THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

IN "TAKE ME OUT..."

BY GILBERT SHELTON
WITH PAUL MAVRIDES
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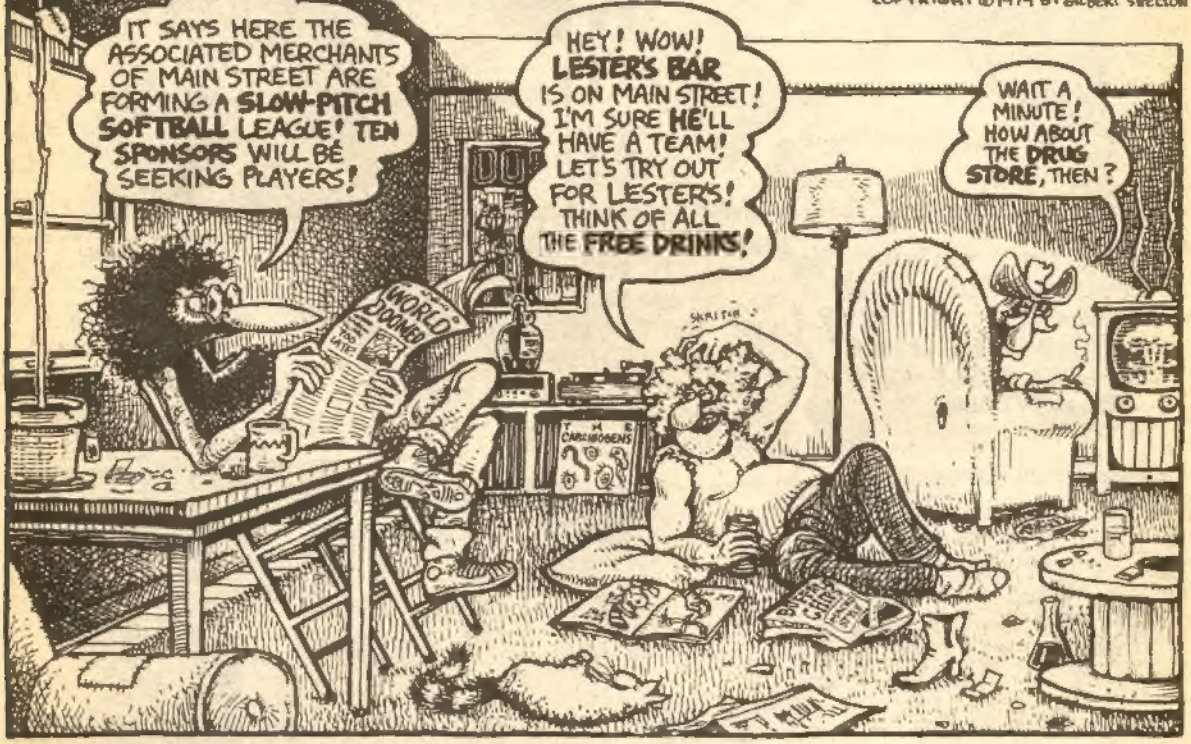


...AND DOWN AT THE OTHER END OF THE BAR IS **CANNONBALL CROWLEY**, OUR **PITCHER**! YOU MAY HAVE HEARD OF **HIM, TOO**!

WASN'T HE AN **OLYMPIC SHOT-PUTTER**? YOU GUYS MUST BE **SEMI-SERIOUS** ABOUT THIS **SLOW-PITCH LEAGUE**!

WE JUST WANT TO MAKE SURE WE **WIN** IT, THAT'S ALL! HA HA HA!

THERE'S PROBABLY AN OPENING OR TWO LEFT ON ONE OF THE OTHER TEAMS! HERE'S A LIST!

HUNKERSON'S HARDWARE? FINKLESTEIN'S FURNITURE?

LISTEN, DON'T YOU HAVE A **RESERVE** ROSTER IN CASE SOMEONE GETS AN **INJURY**? DO YOU NEED AN **EQUIPMENT MANAGER**? A **GOPHER**? I'LL DO **ANYTHING** TO BE ON YOUR TEAM!

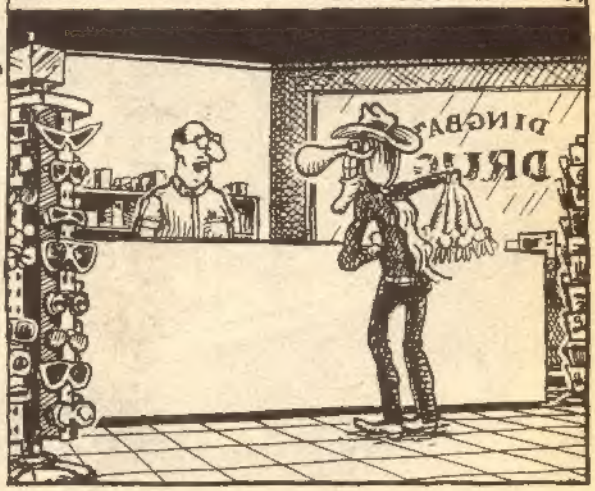
OKAY, I'LL PUT YOU ON OUR RESERVE LIST, BUT THAT MEANS YOU CAN'T SIGN UP FOR ANY **OTHER** TEAM! YOU MIGHT NEVER **PLAY** IN AN ACTUAL GAME!

WHAT A SORRY SELL-OUT! HE GAVE UP HIS CHANCE TO **PLAY** JUST TO MAKE SURE HE'S ON A **WINNING TEAM**!

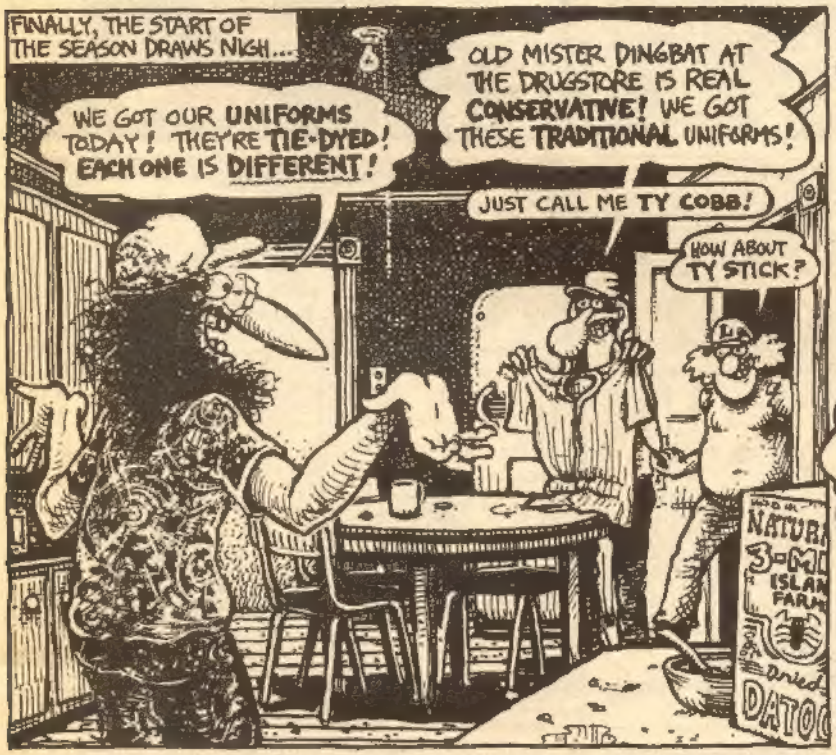
WELL, THAT JUST LEAVES MORE POSITIONS OPEN FOR **US**!

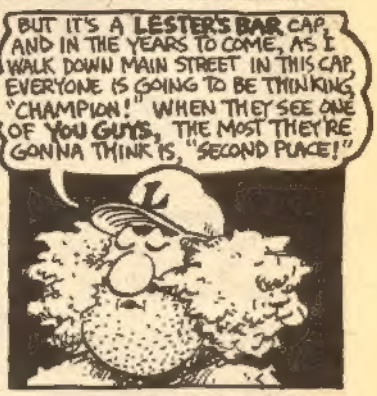
TO MAKE A LONG STORY SHORT, PHINEAS IS ABLE TO FIND A SPOT AS **CATCHER** FOR THE **WHOLE THING HEALTH FOOD STORE RUTABAGAS**...

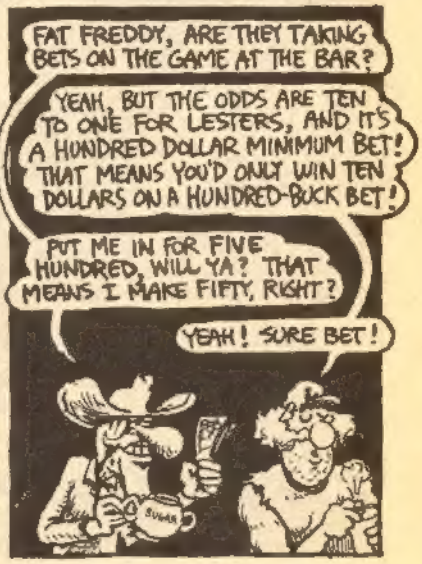
...WHILE FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN, FEIGNING ARM TROUBLE, IS ABLE TO **BULLSHIT** HIS WAY ON AS A **PITCHER** FOR THE **DINGBAT'S DRUG STORE WHITECAPS**.



IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, EACH MEMBER OF OUR TRIO TRAINS IN HIS OWN SPECIAL WAY...

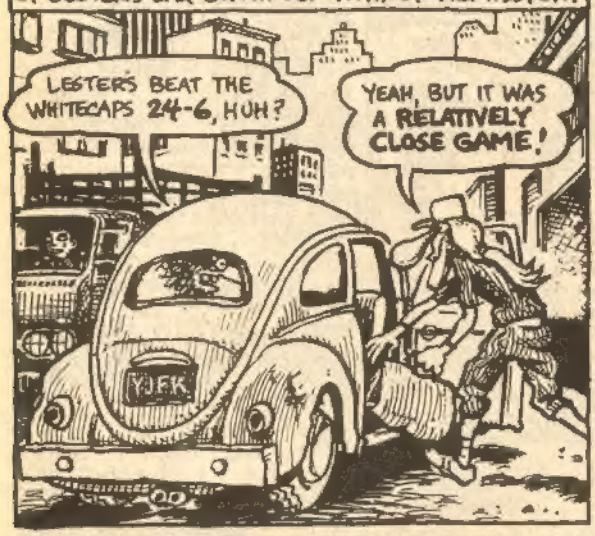


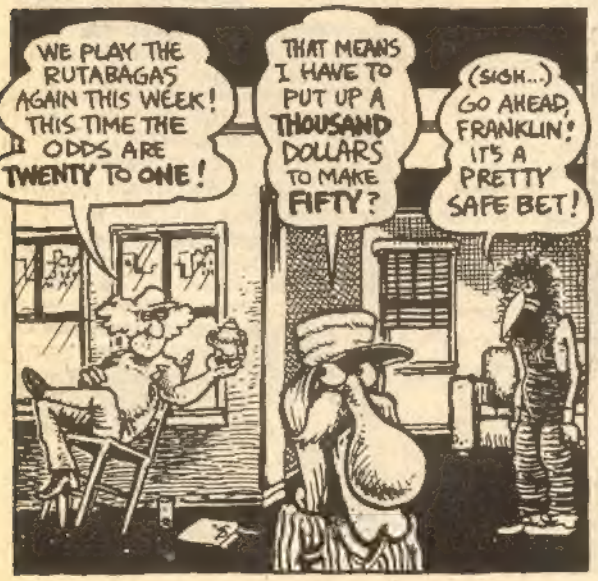




THAT EVENING:

AS THE SEASON PROGRESSES, THE DOMINANCE OF LESTER'S BAR CONTINUES WITHOUT REMISSION.





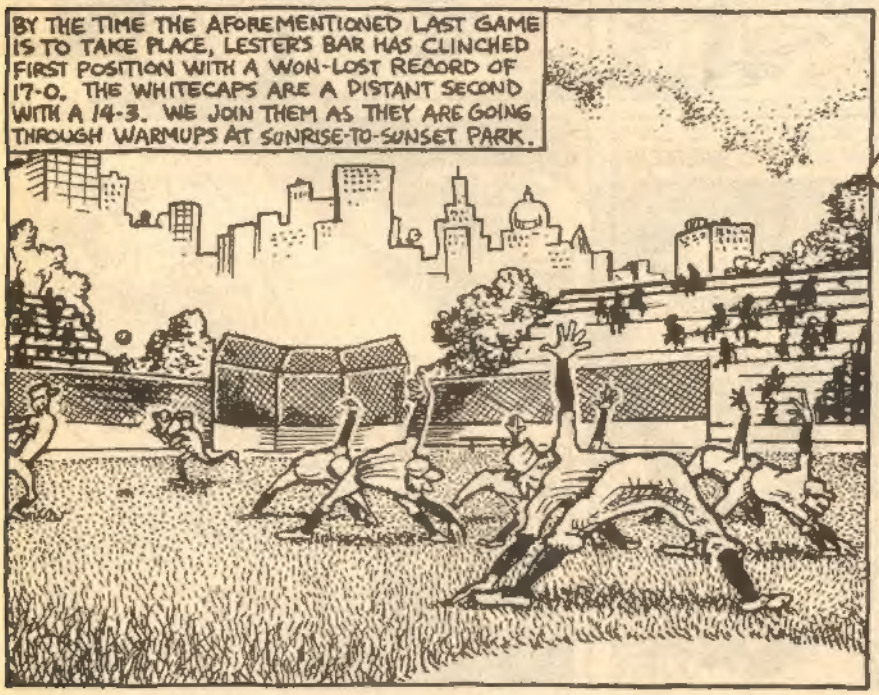
SURE ENOUGH, THE SECOND GAME BETWEEN LESTER'S AND THE RUTABAGAS IS EVEN WORSE THAN THE FIRST.

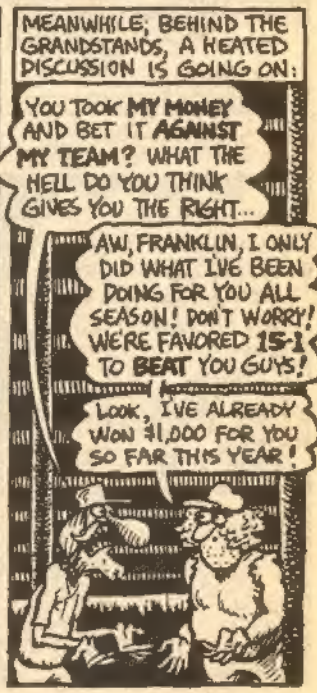
I DON'T SEE HOW ANYBODY MAKES ANY MONEY WITH US SO HEAVILY FAVORED!
...ONE THOUSAND, TWENTY, FORTY, FIFTY!
WE AIN'T IN IT FOR THE MONEY! WE'RE ONLY IN IT TO WIN!
TALL STOUT TOAD

GOSH, WHAT A BUNCH OF GREAT SPORTS!
POUR EVERYONE A DRINK, LESTER! COURTESY OF FREDDY FREEKOWTSKI!

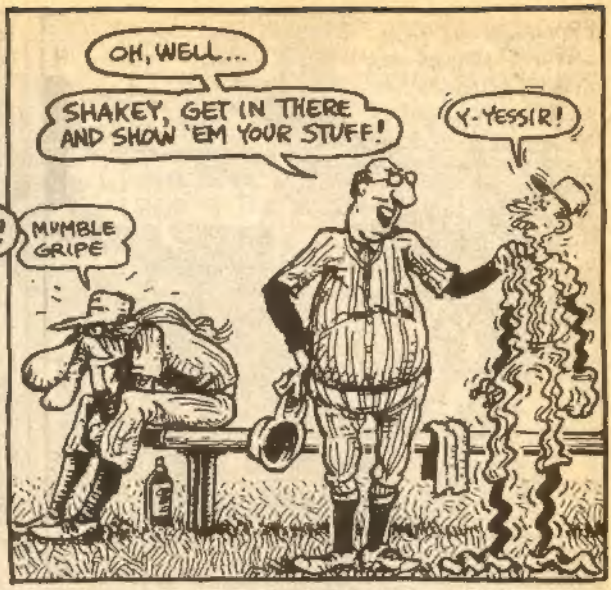
AS FREDDY LEAVES...
HOW DO YOU PLAN TO MAKE BACK ALL THE MONEY YOU'RE PAYING US, LESTER?
I'VE GOT IT ALL PLANNED! WE KEEP WINNING BY BIG SCORES FOR THE FIRST 17 GAMES, AND BUILD THE ODDS WAY UP!

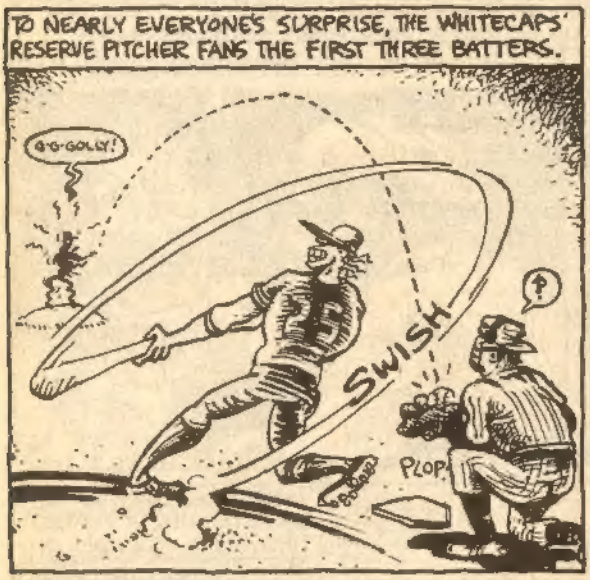
...THEN WE LOSE THIS LAST GAME AT THE END OF THE REGULAR SCHEDULE! THAT'S THE DINGBAT'S DRUG STORE WHITECAPS! THEY WERE OUR CLOSEST OPPONENTS SO FAR!

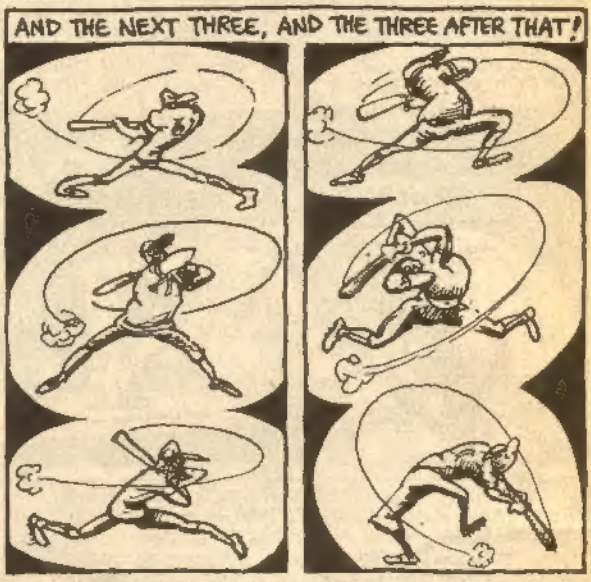

BY THE TIME THE AFOREMENTIONED LAST GAME IS TO TAKE PLACE, LESTER'S BAR HAS CLINCHED FIRST POSITION WITH A WON-LOST RECORD OF 17-0. THE WHITECAPS ARE A DISTANT SECOND WITH A 14-3. WE JOIN THEM AS THEY ARE GOING THROUGH WARMUPS AT SUNRISE-TO-SUNSET PARK.

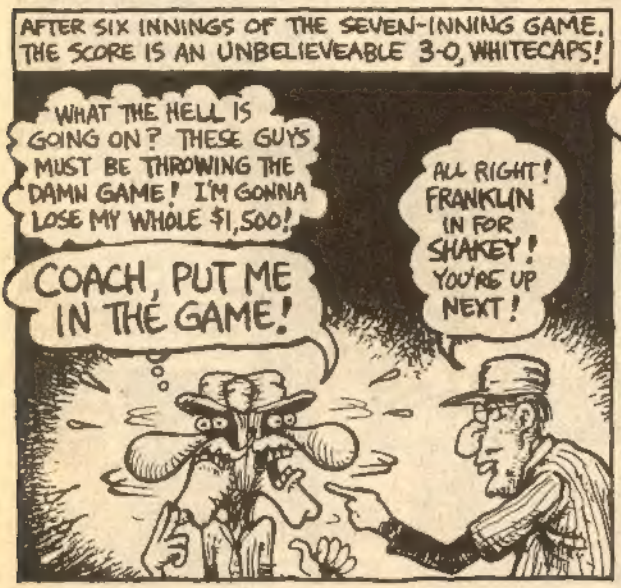

MEANWHILE, BEHIND THE GRANDSTANDS, A HEATED DISCUSSION IS GOING ON:
YOU TOOK MY MONEY AND BET IT AGAINST MY TEAM? WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK GIVES YOU THE RIGHT...
AW, FRANKLIN, I ONLY DID WHAT I'VE BEEN DOING FOR YOU ALL SEASON! DON'T WORRY! WE'RE FAVORED 15-1 TO BEAT YOU GUYS!
LOOK, I'VE ALREADY WON $1,000 FOR YOU SO FAR THIS YEAR!

THAT GALLS MY ASS, HIM BETTING ALL MY MONEY AGAINST ME!
COACH, I CANT PLAY BALL TODAY!! I'M SICK!
REALLY? OH, NO! YOU'RE OUR BEST HITTER, FRANKLIN! NOT TO MENTION OUR NUMBER ONE PITCHER!


OH, WELL...
SHAKEY, GET IN THERE AND SHOW 'EM YOUR STUFF!
Y-YESSIR!
MUMBLE GRIPE


TO NEARLY EVERYONE'S SURPRISE, THE WHITECAPS' RESERVE PITCHER FANS THE FIRST THREE BATTERS.
G-G-GOLLY!
SWISH
?
PLOP


AND THE NEXT THREE, AND THE THREE AFTER THAT!


AFTER SIX INNINGS OF THE SEVEN-INNING GAME, THE SCORE IS AN UNBELIEVEABLE 3-0, WHITECAPS!
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON? THESE GUYS MUST BE THROWING THE DAMN GAME! I'M GONNA LOSE MY WHOLE $1,500!
COACH, PUT ME IN THE GAME!
ALL RIGHT! FRANKLIN IN FOR SHAKEY! YOU'RE UP NEXT!

STEERIKE ONE!

FRANKLIN WHIFFS CONVINCINGLY, BUT THE CATCHER INEXPLICABLY **DROPS** THE LAST PITCH.

STEERIKE THREE! THE BATTER IS OUT! THE SIDE IS RETIRED! BOTTOM OF THE SEVENTH!

FLOP.

THE CATCHER RETRIEVES THE BALL AND TAGS THE UNSUSPECTING FRANKLIN FORCEFULLY ON THE ARM.

I SAID THE MAN WAS OUT! YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO TAG HIM!

NOT IF I DROP THE THIRD STRIKE, ASSHOLE! DON'T YOU KNOW THE RULES?

CRUNCH

MISTER, I'M **ORDERING** YOU OUT OF THE GAME TO GO STUDY THE RULES YOURSELF! IT'S PAGE 31, RULE 8, SECTION 2, ARTICLE b! THE THIRD STRIKE RULE APPLIES ONLY TO FAST PITCH, AND THIS HAPPENS TO BE **SLOW** PITCH! NOW, **OUT!!!**

WELL, SHIT, THAT'S THE WAY WE USED TO DO IT IN THE MAJOR LEAGUES!

AND IN THE WHITECAP DUGOUT:

HE HURT YOUR PITCHING ARM? OH NO! NOW WHAT'RE WE GOING TO DO? THE RULES PREVENT ME FROM PUTTING SHAKEY BACK IN TO PITCH AGAIN!

I CAN PITCH, BUT I'M GONNA NEED YOUR CO-OPERATION!

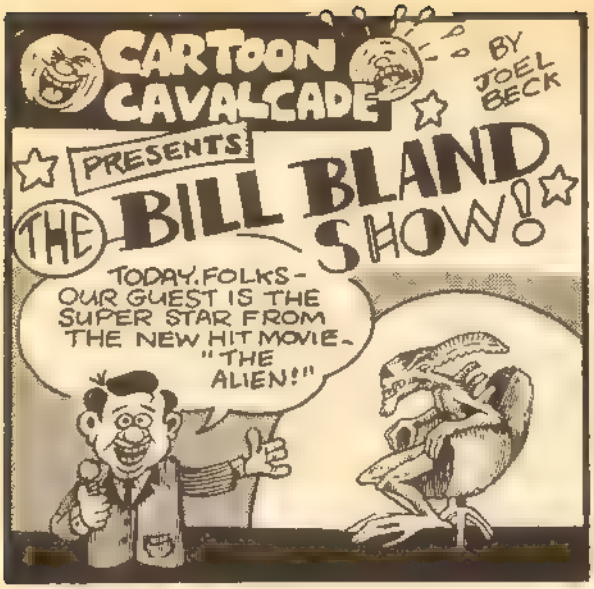
IS THERE A DOCTOR IN THE HOUSE?

YASS, I AM A DOCKTOR! VAT ISS DER PROBLEM?

IT'S MY ARM, DOC! IT'S BRUISED AND IT'S HURTING LIKE HELL! I NEED SOME KIND OF PAIN KILLER!

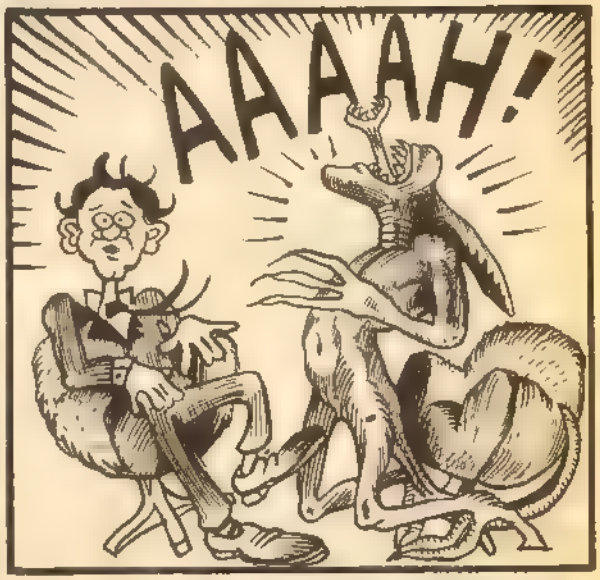
I AM SORRY, BUT I HAFF BROUGHT NO PAIN-KILLINK MEDICINES VIT ME!
THAT'S OKAY, DOC! JUST WRITE ME A SCRIP, AND THE PHARMACIST HERE CAN FILL THE ORDER FROM THIS SUPPLY OF DRUGS THAT I BROUGHT FROM HIS STORE!
VELL, VAHT HAFF VE HERE?
DRUGS? FROM MY STORE?
TAKE IT EASY, COACH! I ONLY BORROWED A FEW THINGS IN CASE OF AN EMERGENCY, LIKE RIGHT NOW! IT'S ALL RIGHT, ISN'T IT? IT'S THE DOCTOR'S ORDERS!
YOU'LL HAVE TO WRITE ME A LEGITIMATE PRESCRIPTION!
FERRY VELL! VE SHTART MIT A COUPLE OF THESE FOUR MILLIGRAM DILAUDIDS, THEN THREE OF THESE BIPHETAMINE "20's" A COUPLE OF ESKATROLS, FOUR 15 mg DEXEDRINES...
WRITE WRITE
UH-OH! I REMEMBER THAT PITCHER! HE'S THE FRIEND OF THAT LAME-ASS FREDDY THAT'S ALWAYS MAKING ALL THOSE LARGE BETS...
... A PAIR OF THESE 15 mg DESOXINS, AND ABOUT HALF A BOTTLE OF THIS TASTY ALPHA-THER!
... AND NOW HE'S IN A POSITION TO THROW THE GAME! I MIGHT BE IN TROUBLE!
(PSST! PSST! WE'LL SETTLE FOR A FORFEIT! A FORFEIT!)
WELL, UMP, SINCE YOU'RE THROWING ME OUT, I GUESS WE FORFEIT, BECAUSE WE ONLY BROUGHT JUST ENOUGH GUYS TO PLAY!
THEY DON'T HAVE TO FORFEIT! THAT GUY THERE IS THEIRS! HIS NAME IS FREDDY FREEKOWTSKY!
IS THAT RIGHT? LET ME SEE A COPY OF YOU GUYS' ROSTER!
YEAH, HERE'S HIS NAME!
FREEKOWTSKY, YOU'RE IN FOR THIS GUY!
WOW! I'M FINALLY GOING TO GET TO PLAY!
HERE! YOU MIGHT WANT TO DO SOME OF THESE BEFORE YOU GET UP, OL' BUDDY!
UH... GEE, THANKS, FRANKLIN!

YOU... YOU GAVE HIM ALL THOSE PILLS?
THAT'S RIGHT, COACH! NOW I'M GONNA WALK THEIR FIRST THREE BATTERS TO GET TO THE EASY PART OF THE LINEUP!
HUP HUP HUP
...SO DON'T PANIC! IT'S MY STRATEGY!
THUS, THE BASES ARE FULLY LOADED WHEN FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN FINALLY FACES THE THOROUGHLY PSYCHED-UP FAT FREDDY...
TO FAT FREDDY, HIS BRAIN FILLED WITH SEMI-LETHAL DOSES OF TWELVE DIFFERENT VARIETIES OF DANGEROUS DRUGS, THE BALL SEEMS TO BE FLOATING IN AT A MERE ONE OR TWO MILES PER HOUR, BIG AS A PUMPKIN.
NATURALLY, FAT FREDDY HITS IT OVER THE FENCE.
SUNRISE TO SUNSET FIELD
LESTERS
WHITE CAPS
4
SCORE
3
THAT'S THE BALL GAME! LESTER'S WINS, 4-3!
CONGRATULATIONS, FAT FREDDY! TREMENDOUS HIT! YOU GUYS WIN!
SEE YOU WHEN YOU GET BACK FROM LESTER'S!
TAP
A SHORT WHILE LATER:
...1450, 1500, 1550, 1600! IT'S ALL HERE! THANKS FOR COLLECTING MY BET FOR ME, FAT FREDDY!
SAY, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR LESTER'S CAP?
AW. LESTER TRIED TO SHOVE IT DOWN MY THROAT!
THE END


CARTOON CAVALCADE
BY JOEL BECK
PRESENTS
THE BILL BLAND SHOW!
TODAY, FOLKS - OUR GUEST IS THE SUPER STAR FROM THE NEW HIT MOVIE - "THE ALIEN!"

I HEAR YOU SPENT SOME TIME WITH NIXON?
YES, AND HE CONCOCTED THIS AMAZING GOURMET MEAL! - I HAD NO IDEA HE WAS SUCH A TALENTED MAN! - I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA WHAT WAS IN IT. - BUT I'LL NEVER FORGET THE TASTE!

-YOU EARTHLINGS UNDERESTIMATE NIXON - I THINK THEIR SHOULD BE A PUBLIC APOLOGY FOR ALL YOU'VE PUT HIM THROUGH - THAT LITTLE DINNER PARTY HE INVITED ME TO CHANGED MY....


AAAAH!

?
EEEEEAAAH!
THUMP!
THUMP!
THUMP!
THUMP!

?
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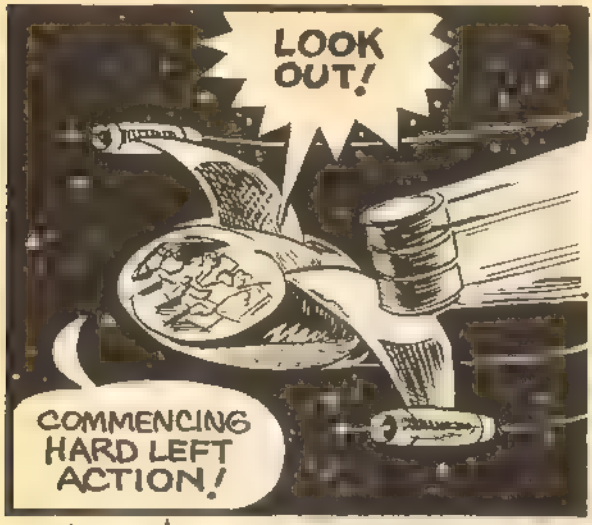
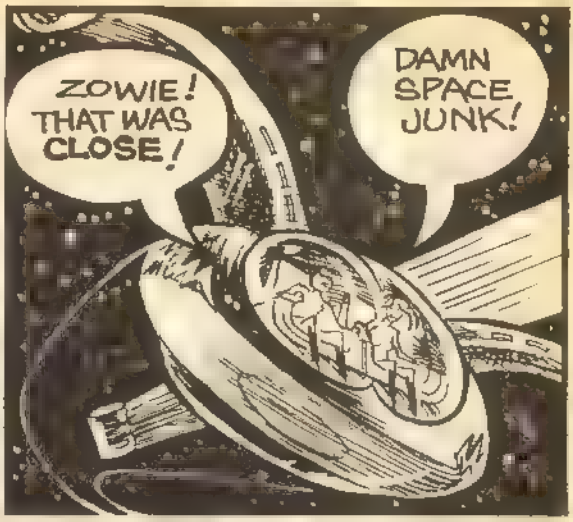
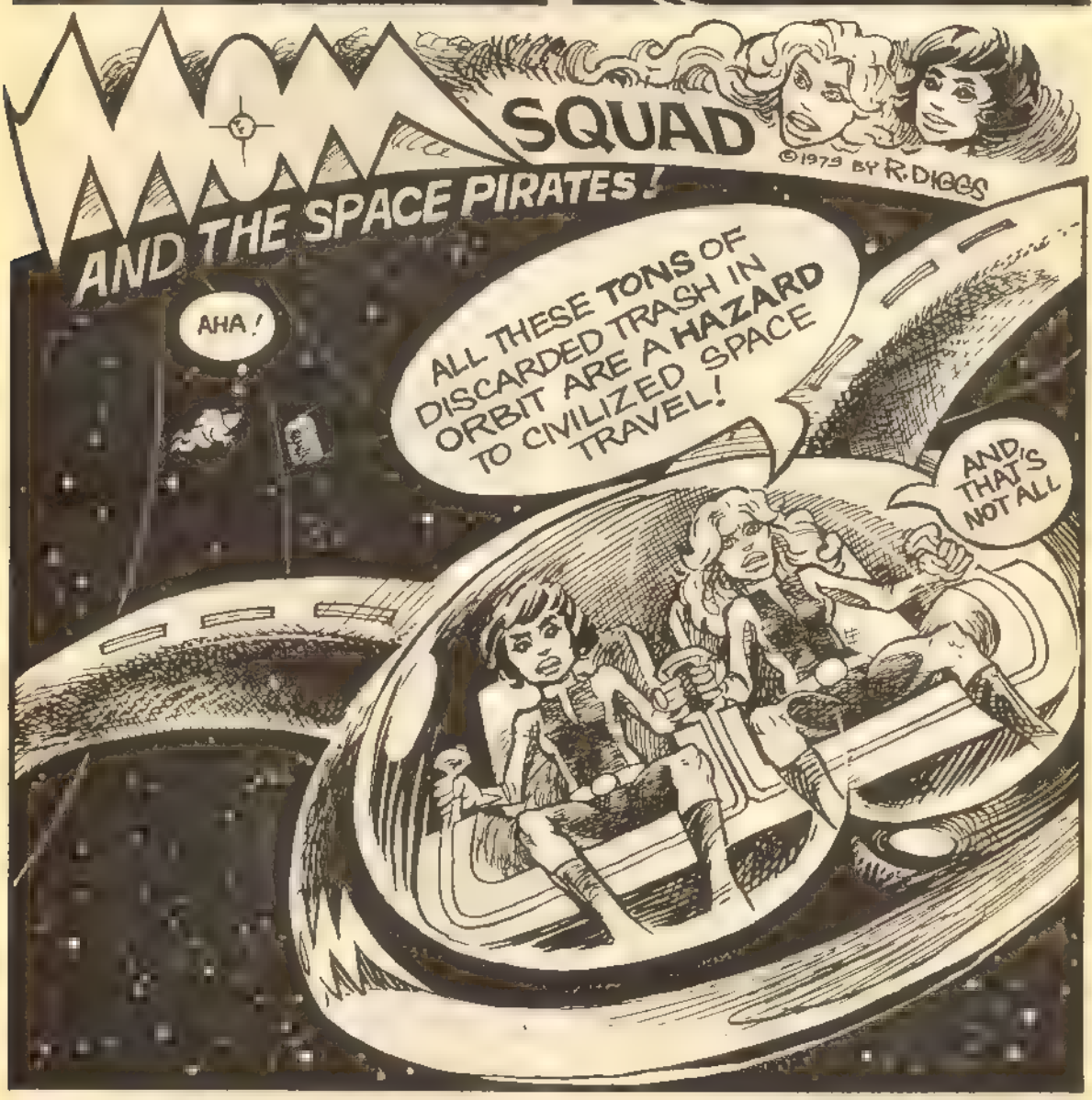
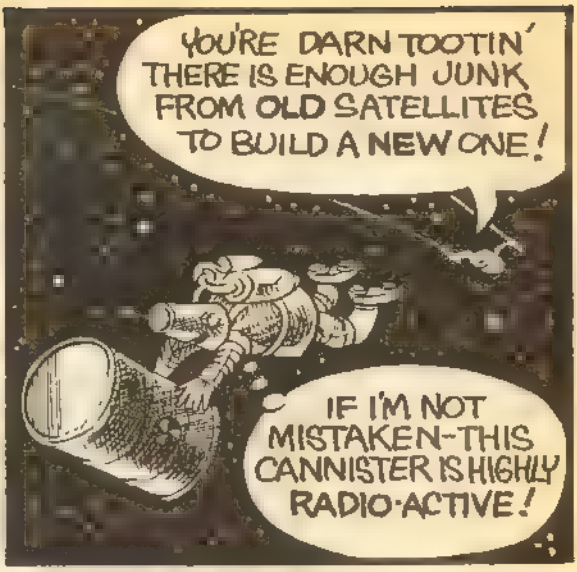
DURING RE-ENTRY FROM A SPECIAL INSPECTION OF THE **MOON**:



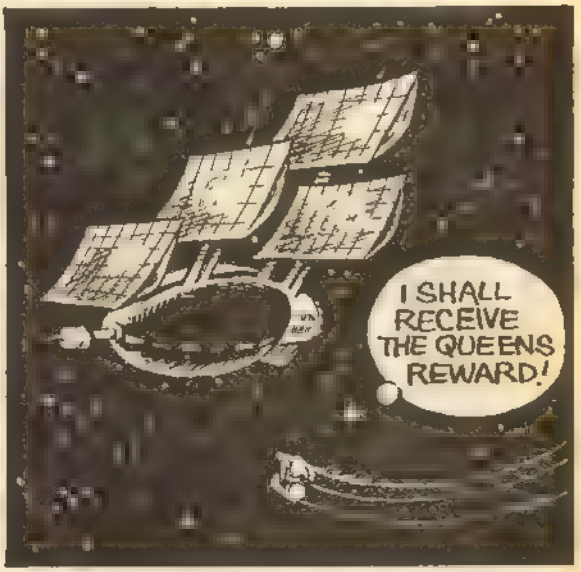




THIS STUFF CAN FALL TO EARTH AND HIT SOMEONE YOU KNOW!
RIGHT! THERE IS A LOT OF MATERIAL OUT HERE NOBODY WANTS!
WHAT LUCK!

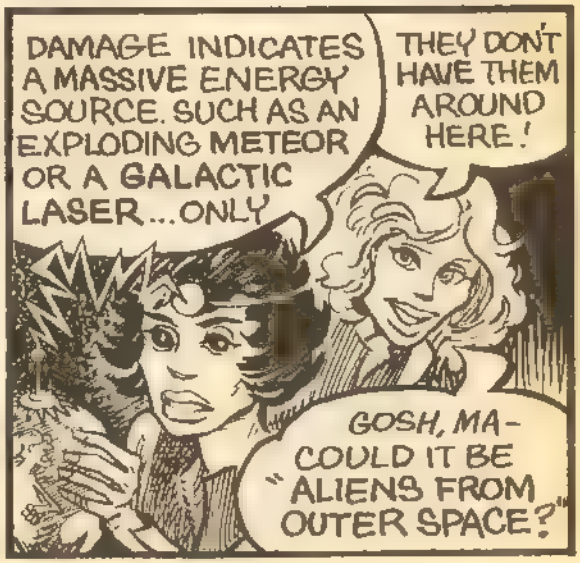

YOU'RE DARN TOOTIN' THERE IS ENOUGH JUNK FROM OLD SATELLITES TO BUILD A NEW ONE!
IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN-THIS CANNISTER IS HIGHLY RADIO-ACTIVE!

WAIT 'TIL CAPTAIN BLAST HEARS OF THIS!

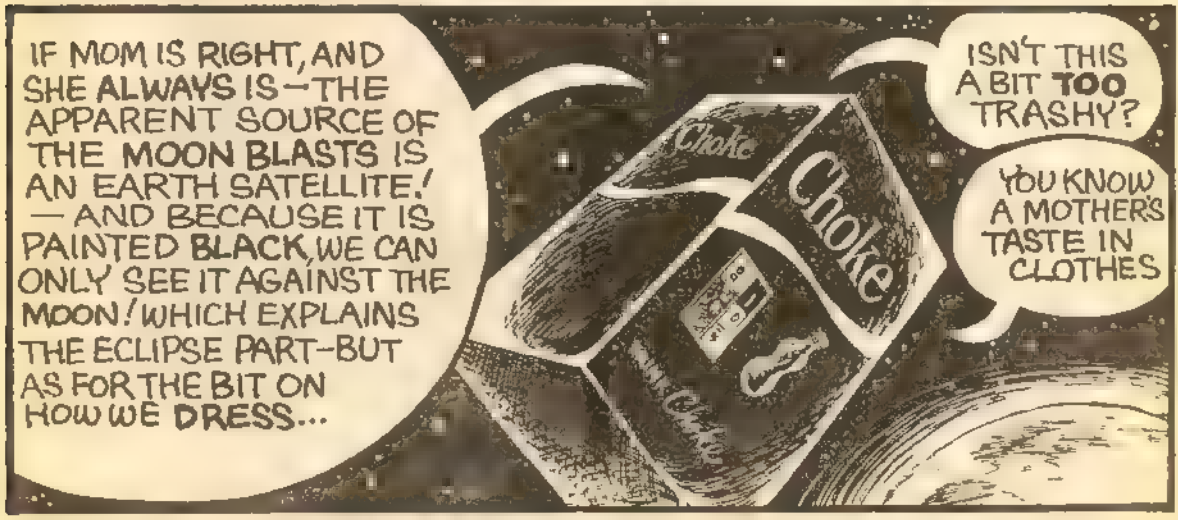

I SHALL RECEIVE THE QUEENS REWARD!

MEANWHILE:

RESCUE UNIT ONE TO MOTHER EARTH BASE
YOUR SIGHTINGS OF SISTER MOON CONFIRMED! THERE ARE NEW CRATERS ON EARTH SIDE!


DAMAGE INDICATES A MASSIVE ENERGY SOURCE. SUCH AS AN EXPLODING METEOR OR A GALACTIC LASER...ONLY
THEY DON'T HAVE THEM AROUND HERE!
GOSH, MA- COULD IT BE "ALIENS FROM OUTER SPACE?"

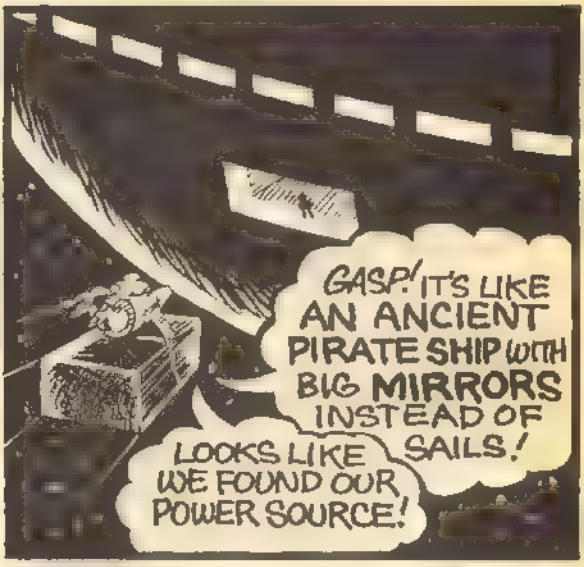
SOMETIME AFTER 11:07-HIGH IN PLANETARY ORBIT—

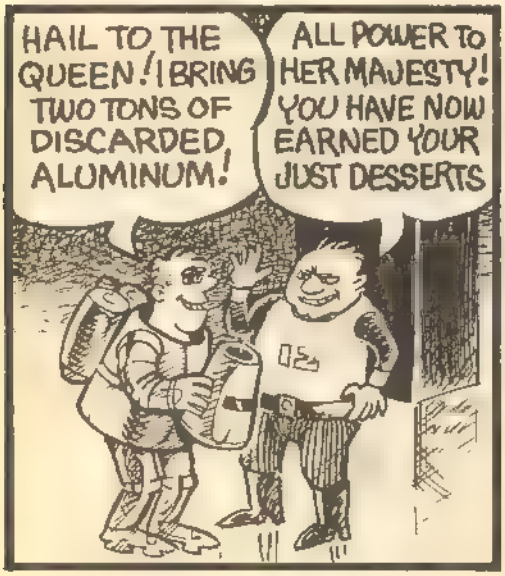


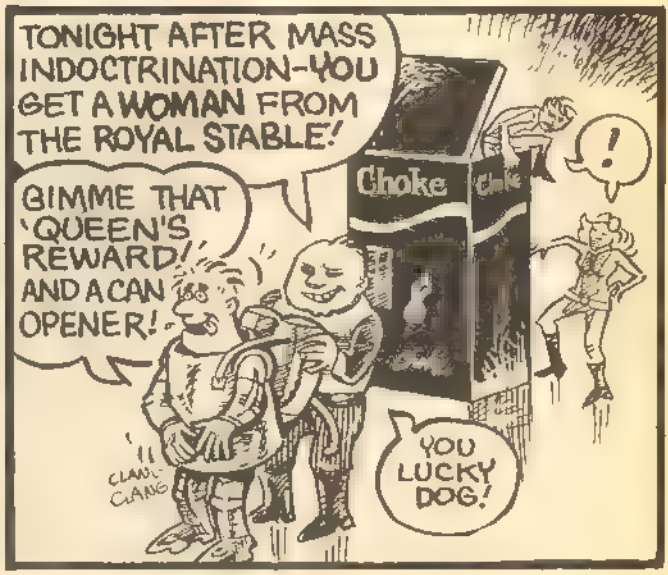
NOW BE QUIET!
WHAT LUCK!
Choke

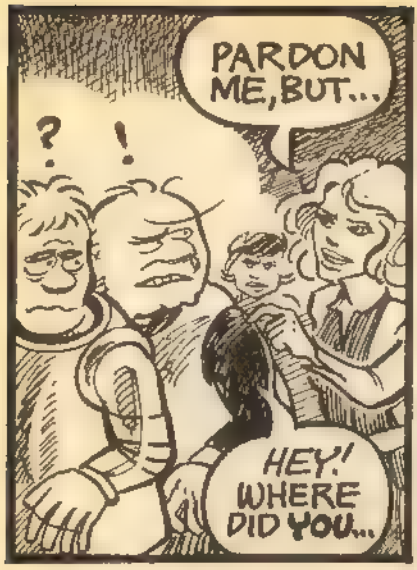
I SHALL RECEIVE THE 'QUEENS REWARD'!
CLON

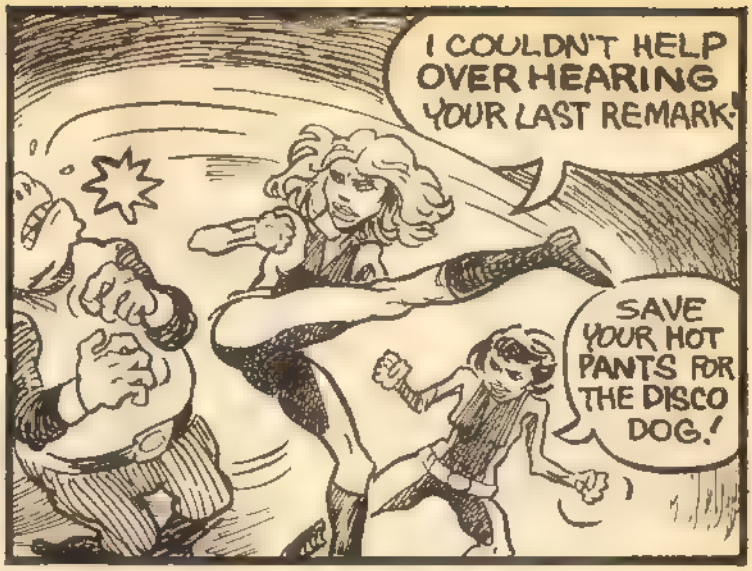
PSST! LOOK THROUGH THE COIN-SLOT!


GASP! IT'S LIKE AN ANCIENT PIRATE SHIP WITH BIG MIRRORS INSTEAD OF SAILS!
LOOKS LIKE WE FOUND OUR POWER SOURCE!

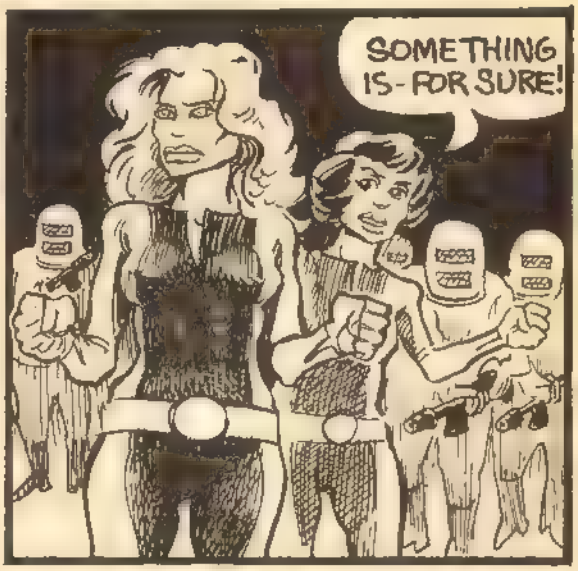

HAIL TO THE QUEEN! I BRING TWO TONS OF DISCARDED ALUMINUM!
ALL POWER TO HER MAJESTY! YOU HAVE NOW EARNED YOUR JUST DESSERTS


TONIGHT AFTER MASS INDOCTRINATION-YOU GET A WOMAN FROM THE ROYAL STABLE!
GIMME THAT 'QUEEN'S REWARD!' AND A CAN OPENER!
Choke
Choke
!
CLANG CLANG
YOU LUCKY DOG!


PARDON ME, BUT...
? !
HEY! WHERE DID YOU...


I COULDN'T HELP OVER HEARING YOUR LAST REMARK!
SAVE YOUR HOT PANTS FOR THE DISCO DOG!

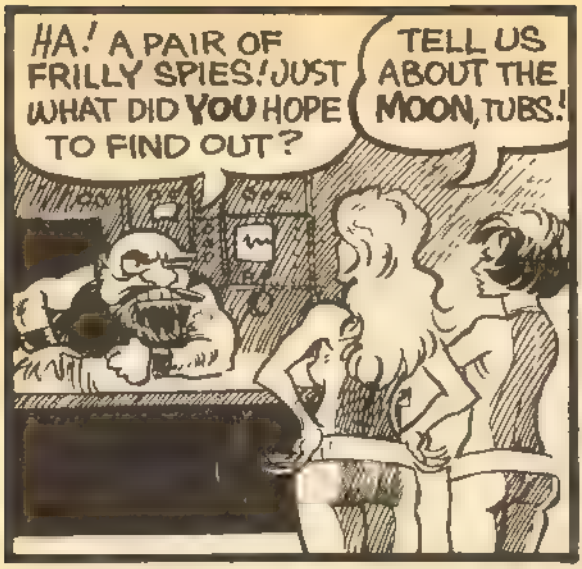
WELL! SO MUCH FOR ANIMAL TRAINING!
LET'S FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE!


SOMETHING IS - FOR SURE!

HALT
DON'T MOVE
TAKE THEM TO CAPTAIN, BLAST!
SEE? LIKE I TOLD YOU!

I THOUGHT OF SAYING 'TAKE US TO YOUR LEADER' BUT APPARENTLY THAT ISN'T NECCESSARY!
SHUT-UP YOU TWO AND KEEP MOVING!

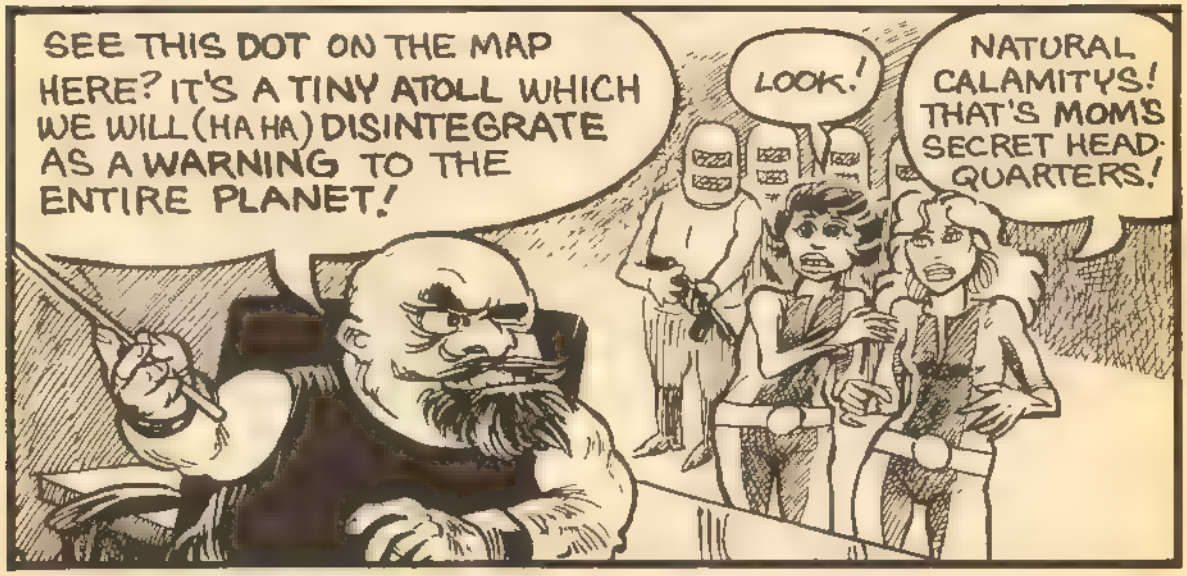
CAPTAIN! WE HAVE JUST CAPTURED TWO ENEMY AGENTS!
BLAST! YOU SAY! LEAVE THEM TO ME!


HA! A PAIR OF FRILLY SPIES! JUST WHAT DID YOU HOPE TO FIND OUT?
TELL US ABOUT THE MOON, TUBS!

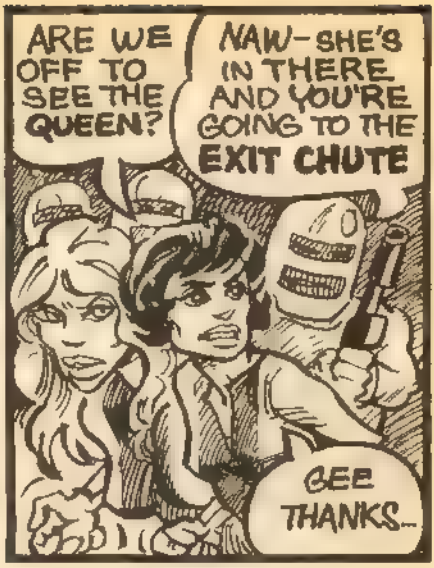
THE MOON? GASP! SO YOU KNOW! — WELL LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING YOU DON'T KNOW!
— YOU FOOLISH WOMEN

THIS SHIP'S SOLAR SAILS AND LASER STROBE CANNON WILL SOON TURN ALL MANKIND INTO TERRORIZED SUBJECTS OF OUR EXALTED RULER!

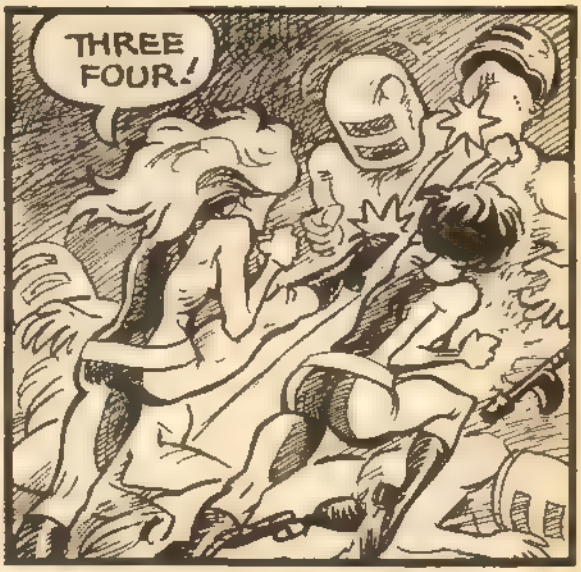
THE SAME POWER WE TESTED ON THE MOON WILL BLAST ANY CITY ON EARTH THAT DARES TO REFUSE OUR QUEEN'S DEMANDS!

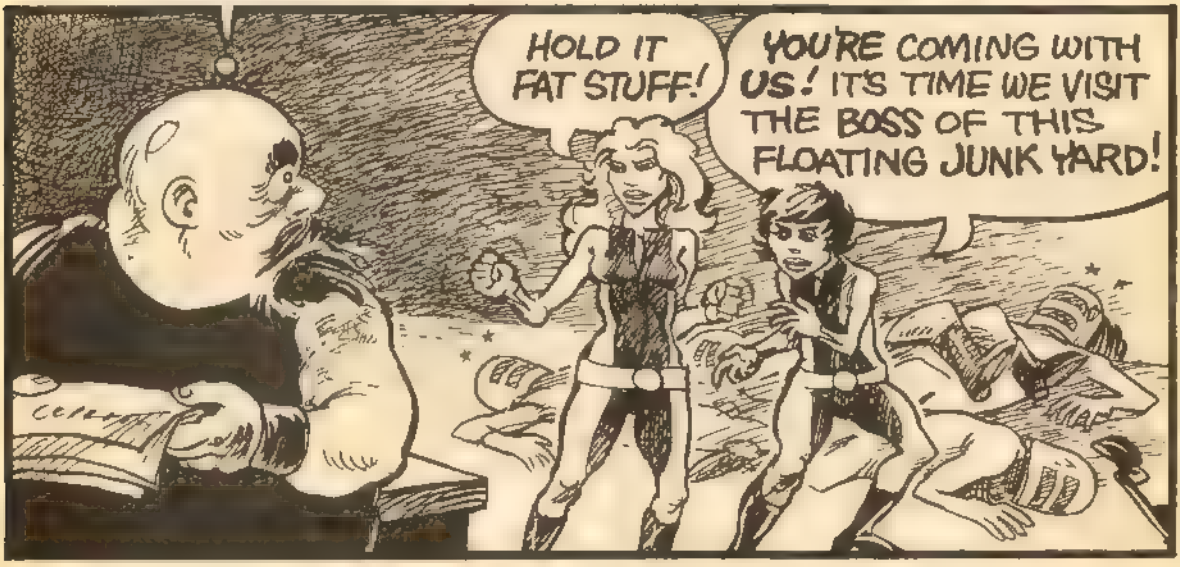

SEE THIS DOT ON THE MAP HERE? IT'S A TINY ATOLL WHICH WE WILL (HA HA) DISINTEGRATE AS A WARNING TO THE ENTIRE PLANET!
LOOK!
NATURAL CALAMITYS! THAT'S MOM'S SECRET HEAD-QUARTERS!

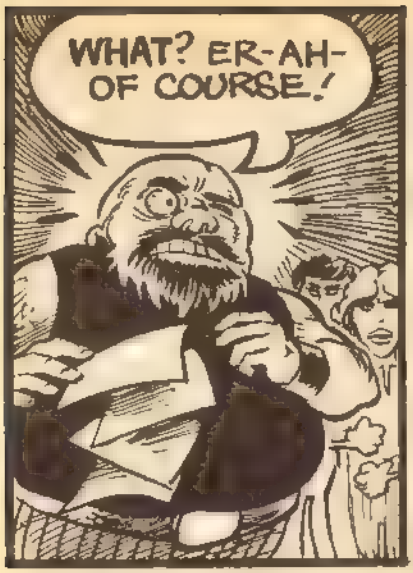
BUT FIRST I HAVE TO SEND OFF THESE DEMANDS OF SUBMISSION! GUARDS! TAKE THEM AWAY!
O.K.— MOVE IT!
SNAP
JUST WHERE DO WE GO NOW?

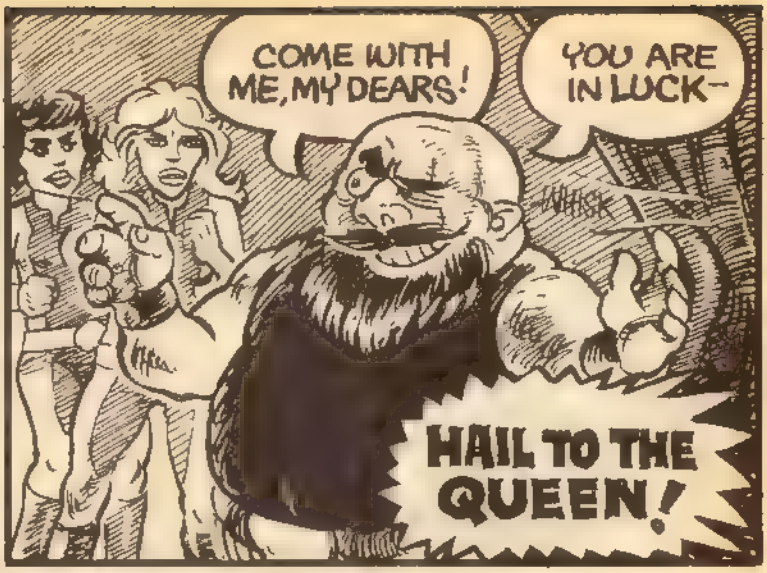

ARE WE OFF TO SEE THE QUEEN?
NAW—SHE'S IN THERE AND YOU'RE GOING TO THE EXIT CHUTE
GEE THANKS...

THAT'S ALL WE WANTED TO KNOW!
CRAK
GIVE 'EM THE OLD ONE-TWO

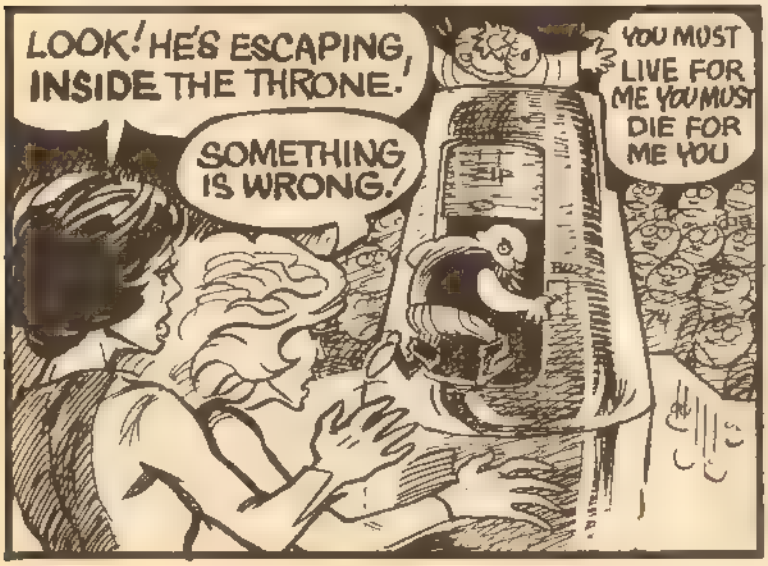

THREE FOUR!


HOLD IT FAT STUFF!
YOU'RE COMING WITH US! IT'S TIME WE VISIT THE BOSS OF THIS FLOATING JUNK YARD!

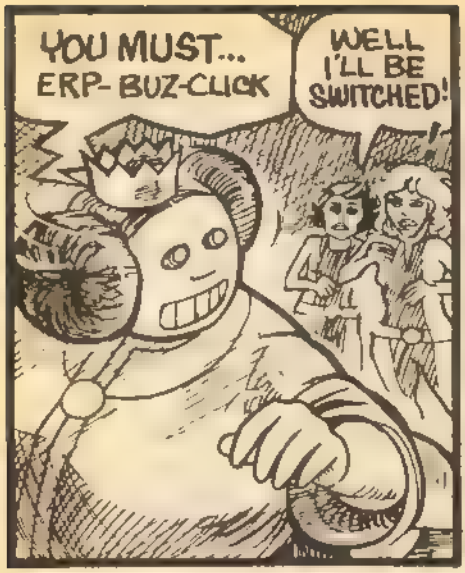

WHAT? ER-AH- OF COURSE!


COME WITH ME, MY DEARS!
YOU ARE IN LUCK-
WHISK
HAIL TO THE QUEEN!

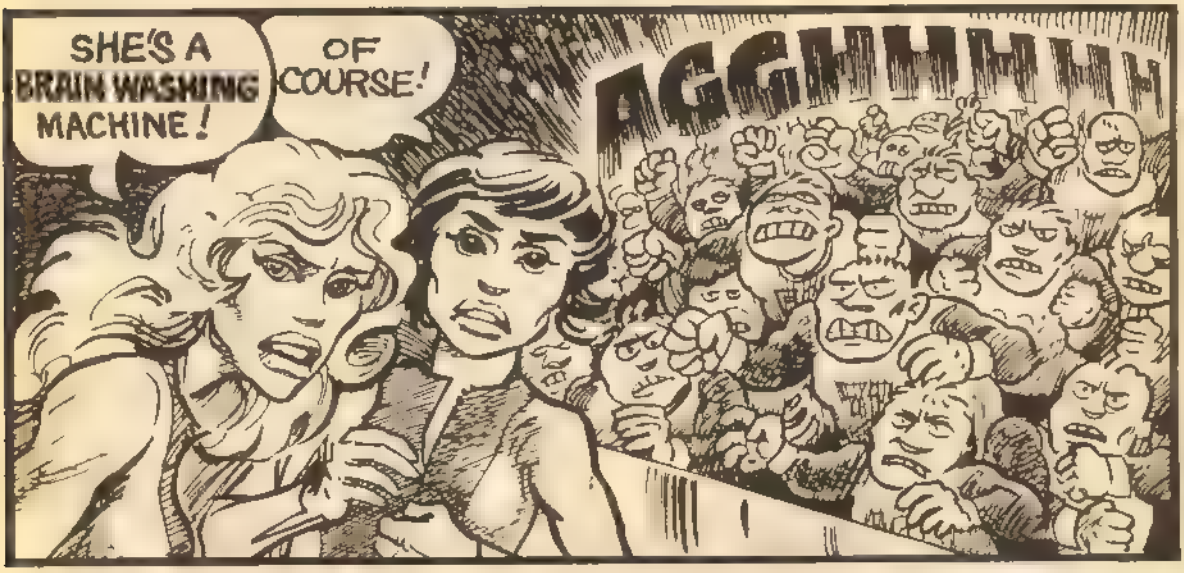
SHE IS HAVING AN AUDIENCE NOW!
HAIL ASSEMBLED SOLDIERS OF THE NEW EMPIRE! OUR VICTORY GROWS NEAR! IT IS TIME TO RENEW YOUR ALLEGIANCE IN ME YOUR QUEEN- AND MY PLAN WHICH IS YOUR DUTY!
HOLD EVERY-THING- IT'S THE ENTIRE CREW IN SOME SORT OF DAZE!
AGAIN?


LOOK! HE'S ESCAPING, INSIDE THE THRONE!
SOMETHING IS WRONG!
YOU MUST LIVE FOR ME YOU MUST DIE FOR ME YOU

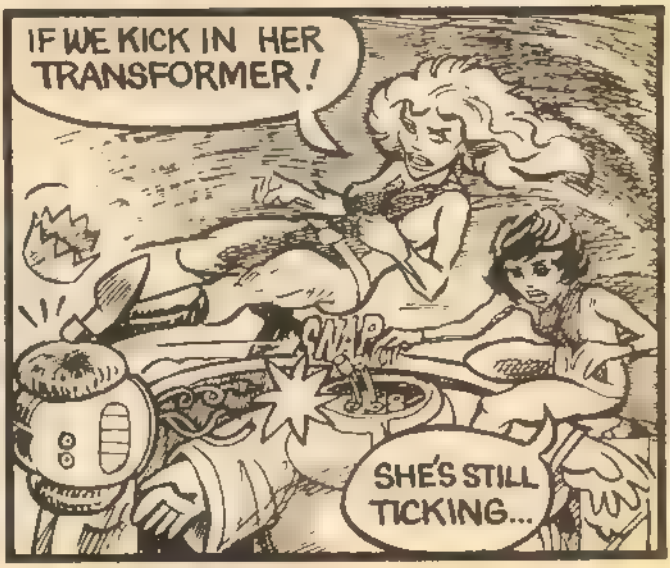
? WHY DOESN'T ANYONE REACT?
TO WHAT?
TO US!
GIVE THEM TIME- WE'RE OUTNUMBERED FIFTY TO ONE!

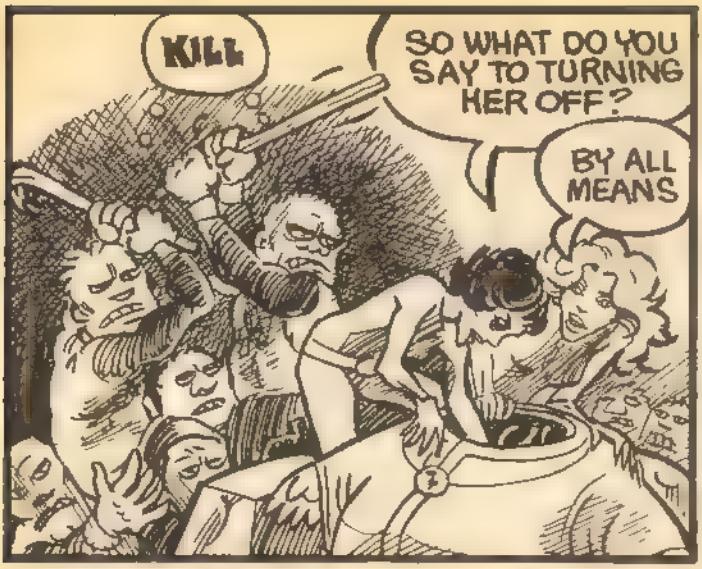

YOU MUST... ERP-BUZ-CLICK
WELL I'LL BE SWITCHED!

WARNING! WARNING! ALL HANDS ON DECK!
BREEP BREEP
STAND UP AND ATTACK THE INVADERS!
THAT'S IT!


SHE'S A BRAIN WASHING MACHINE!
OF COURSE!
AGGHHHHH

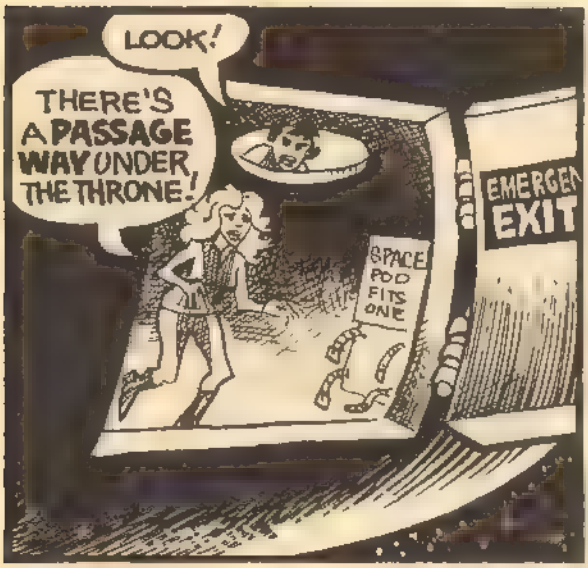
BREEP WOOP WOOP BREEEEE
SO SHE SHOULDN'T REALLY MIND-
SPRONG


IF WE KICK IN HER TRANSFORMER!
SNAP
SHE'S STILL TICKING...


KILL
SO WHAT DO YOU SAY TO TURNING HER OFF?
BY ALL MEANS

?
WHAT?
WHERE AM I?
CLICK

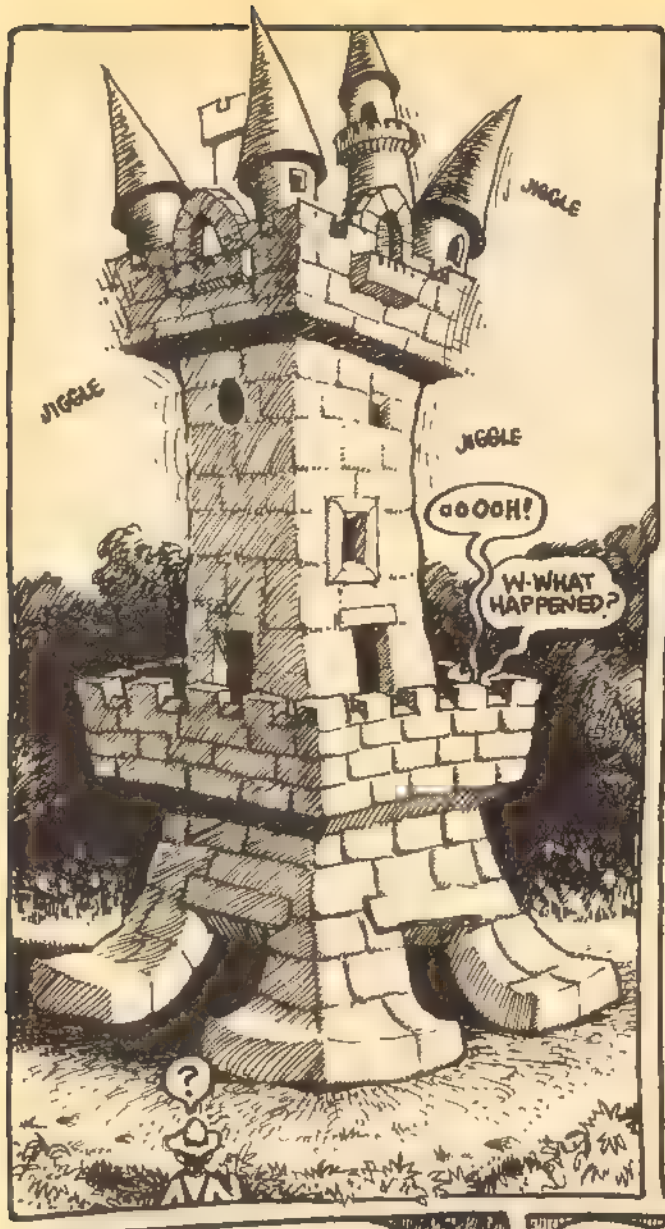
WOW! I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME!
TERRORIZE THE EARTH? WHAT A WEIRD IDEA!
I DON'T MIND THE FELLOWSHIP - BUT THAT MAN BLAST IS CRAZY!
LET'S LAND THIS THING AND START A RECYCLING CENTER
GOOD IDEA
YOO HOO MR. BLAST
YOU CAN COME OUT NOW..


LOOK!
THERE'S A PASSAGE WAY UNDER THE THRONE!
SPACE POD FITS ONE
EMERGEN EXIT

OH THE HECK WITH HIM - LETS GET THIS THING DOWN TO EARTH!
CURSES FOILED AGAIN!
END

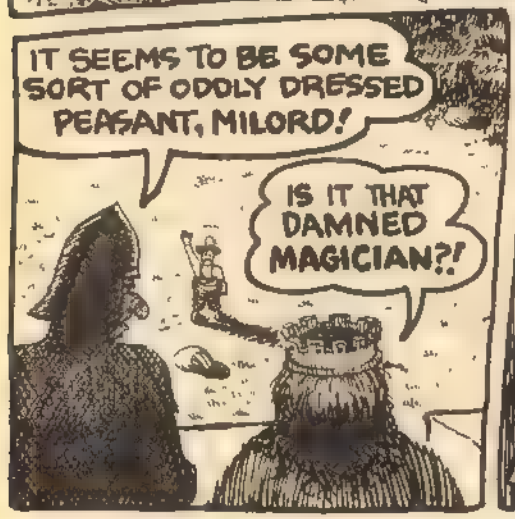
TIME TWISTED TALES

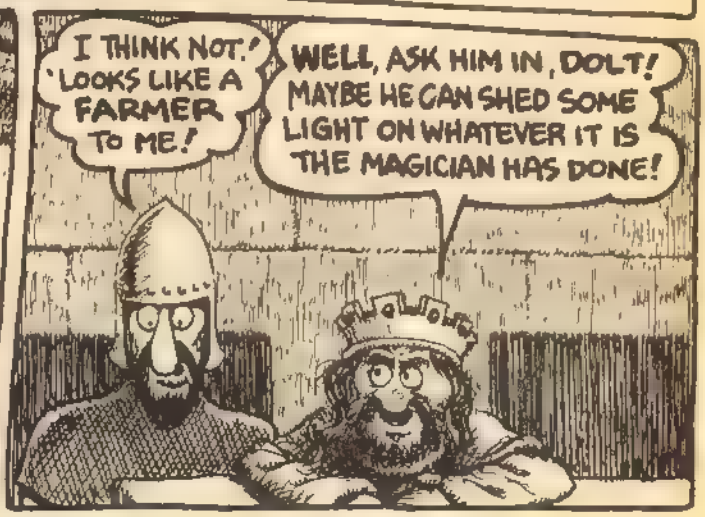
©DAVE SHERIDAN ·1979

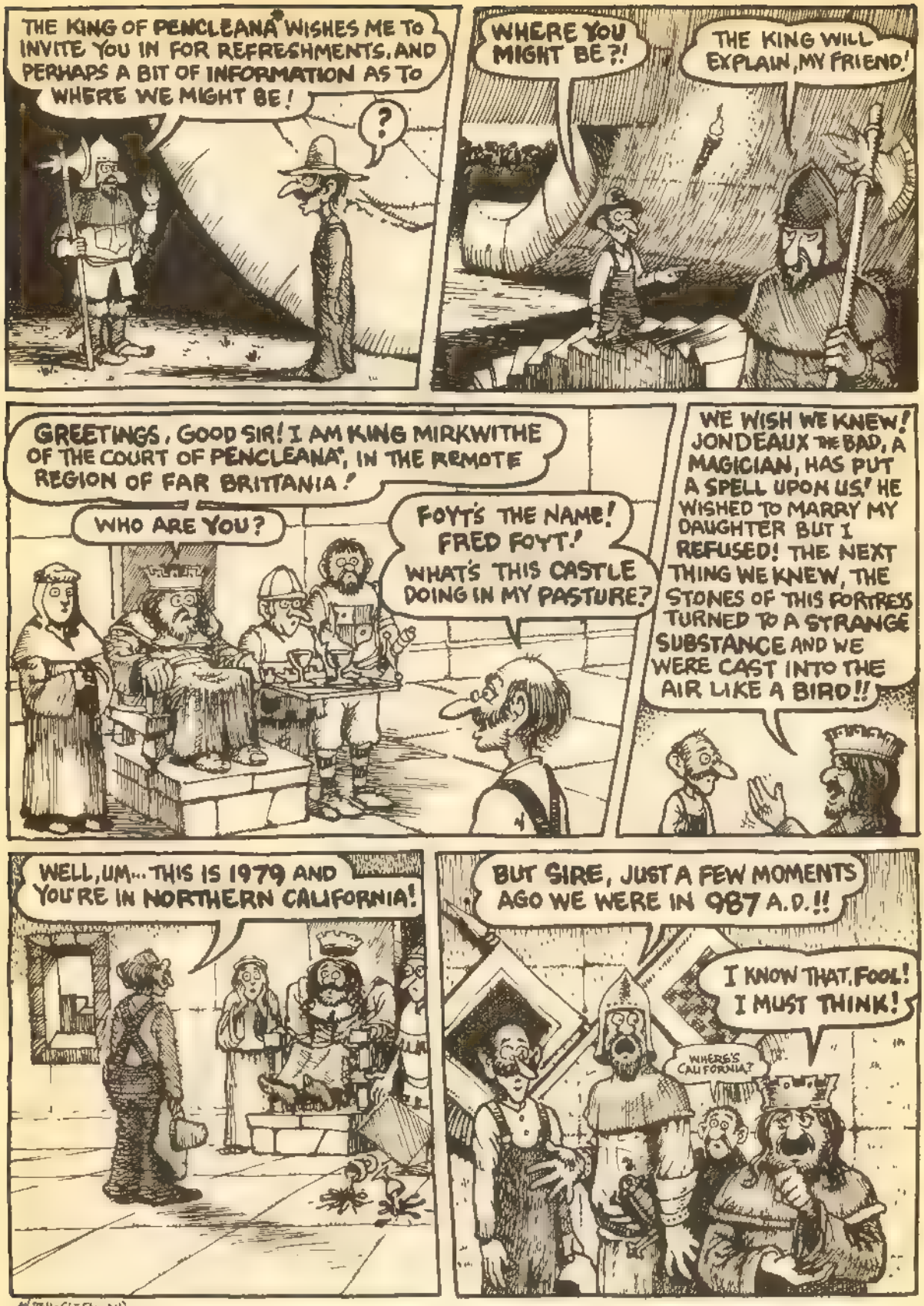

JIGGLE
JIGGLE
JIGGLE
OOOOH!
W-WHAT HAPPENED?
?

HALLOOO UP THERE!!
ANYBODY HOME?!

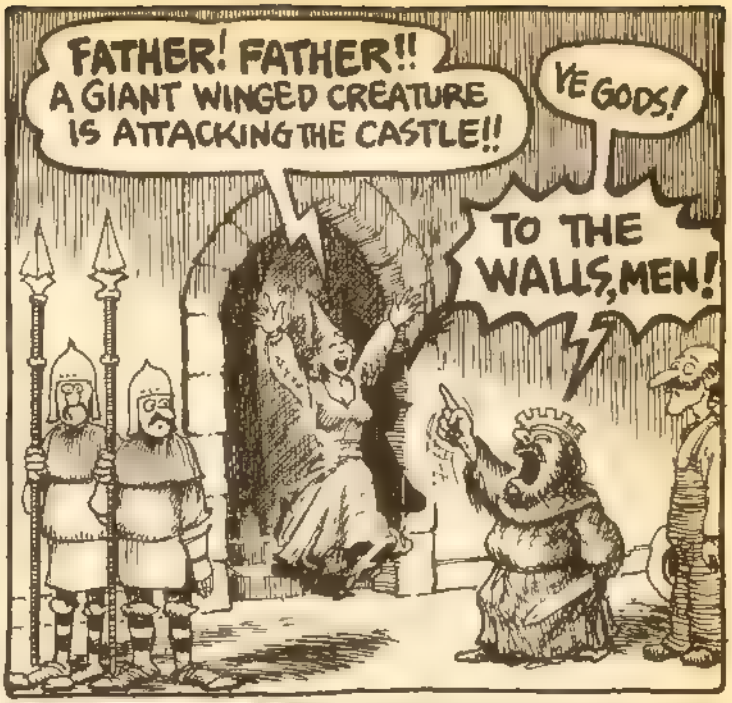
WHO SAID THAT?


IT SEEMS TO BE SOME SORT OF ODDLY DRESSED PEASANT, MILORD!
IS IT THAT DAMNED MAGICIAN?!


I THINK NOT! 'LOOKS LIKE A FARMER TO ME!
WELL, ASK HIM IN, DOLT! MAYBE HE CAN SHED SOME LIGHT ON WHATEVER IT IS THE MAGICIAN HAS DONE!


THE KING OF PENCLEANA* WISHES ME TO INVITE YOU IN FOR REFRESHMENTS, AND PERHAPS A BIT OF INFORMATION AS TO WHERE WE MIGHT BE!
?
WHERE YOU MIGHT BE?!
THE KING WILL EXPLAIN, MY FRIEND!
GREETINGS, GOOD SIR! I AM KING MIRKWITHE OF THE COURT OF PENCLEANA*, IN THE REMOTE REGION OF FAR BRITTANIA!
WHO ARE YOU?
FOYT'S THE NAME! FRED FOYT! WHAT'S THIS CASTLE DOING IN MY PASTURE?
WE WISH WE KNEW! JONDEAUX THE BAD, A MAGICIAN, HAS PUT A SPELL UPON US! HE WISHED TO MARRY MY DAUGHTER BUT I REFUSED! THE NEXT THING WE KNEW, THE STONES OF THIS FORTRESS TURNED TO A STRANGE SUBSTANCE AND WE WERE CAST INTO THE AIR LIKE A BIRD!!
WELL, UM... THIS IS 1979 AND YOU'RE IN NORTHERN CALIFORNIA!
BUT SIRE, JUST A FEW MOMENTS AGO WE WERE IN 987 A.D.!!
I KNOW THAT, FOOL! I MUST THINK!
WHERE'S CALIFORNIA?
*(PEN-CLEEN-AN)

I GUESS JONDEAUX WAS MORE OF A MAGICIAN THAN WE THOUGHT!
TELL ME, GOOD FARMER, WHAT'S YOUR OPINION?
WELL, I..


FATHER! FATHER!! A GIANT WINGED CREATURE IS ATTACKING THE CASTLE!!
YE GODS!
TO THE WALLS, MEN!

UP THERE!
GASP!

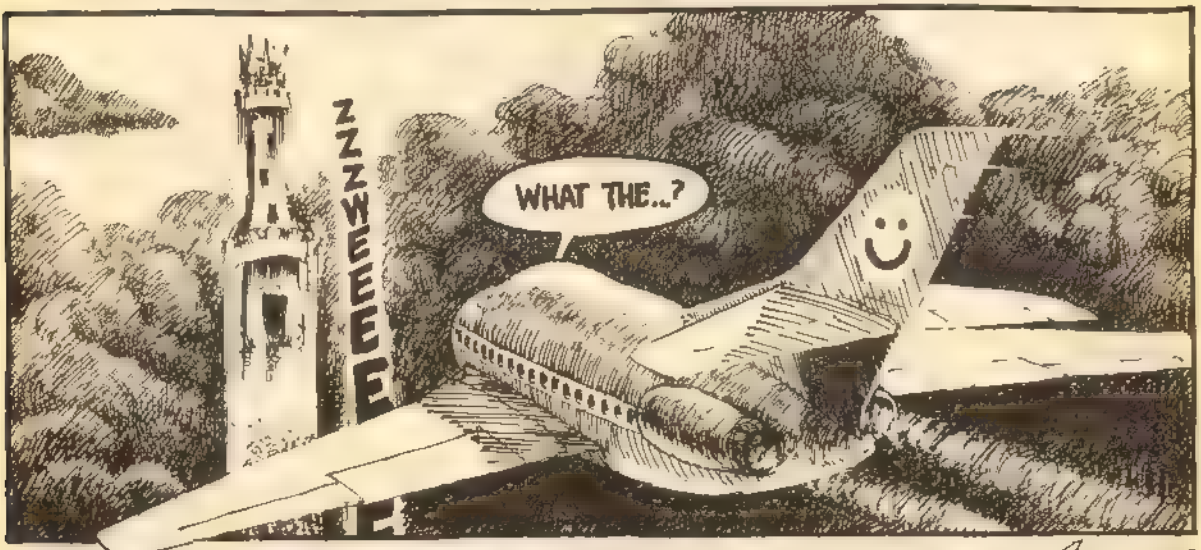
HAW HAW! THAT'S AN AIRPLANE!
AIR-PLANE?

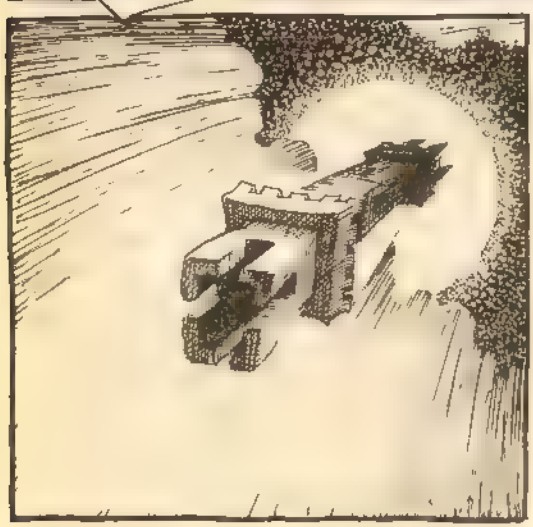
RUMBLE
WHAT'S THAT?

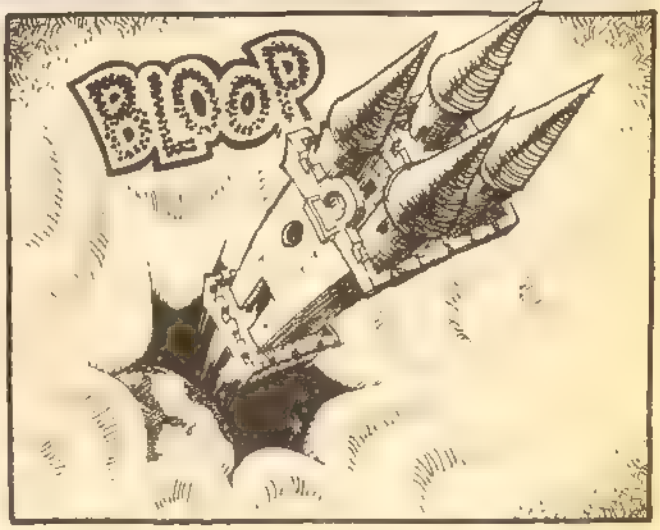
OH NO...
WIGGLE
SCRIGGLE
JIGGLE
JAGGLE

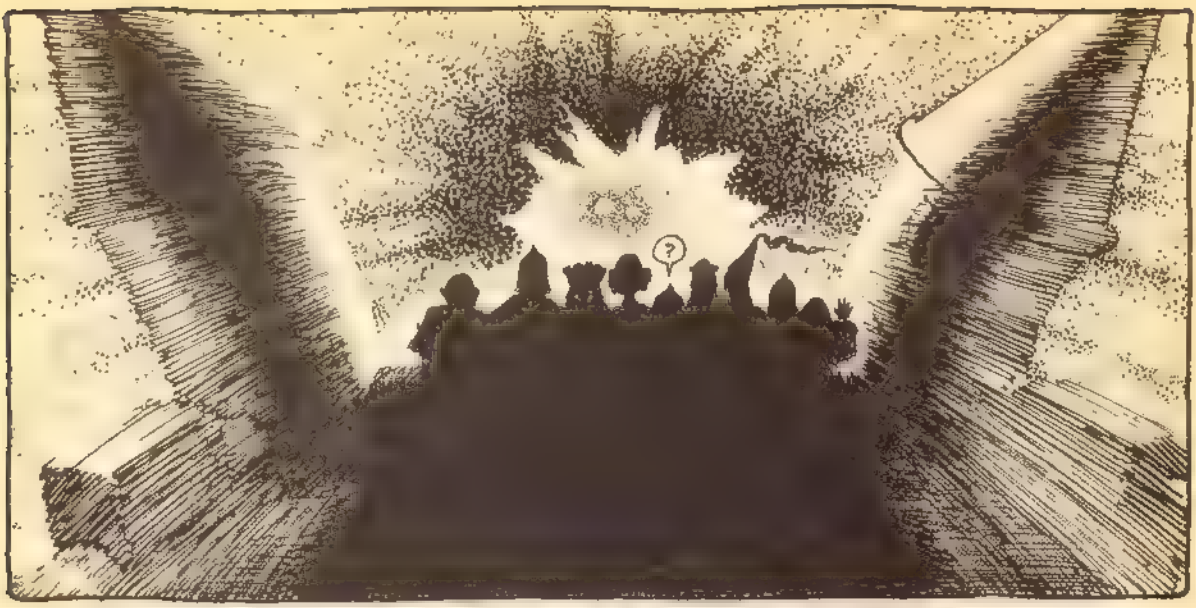
SKREEEK!
NOT..

AGAIN!
SPRONG

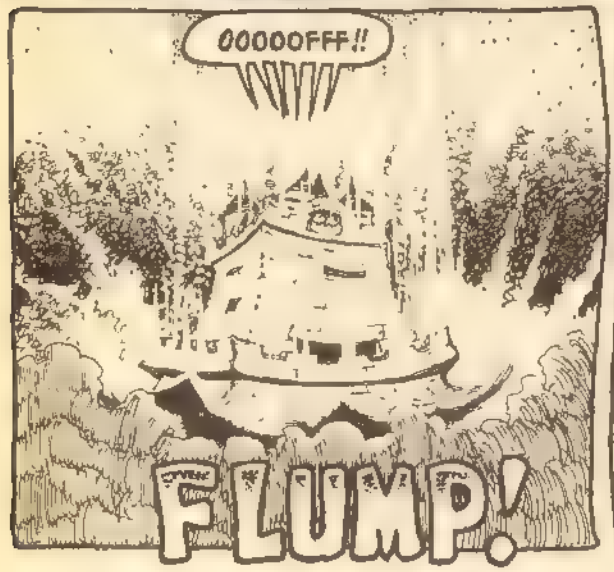

ZZZWEEEE
WHAT THE..?

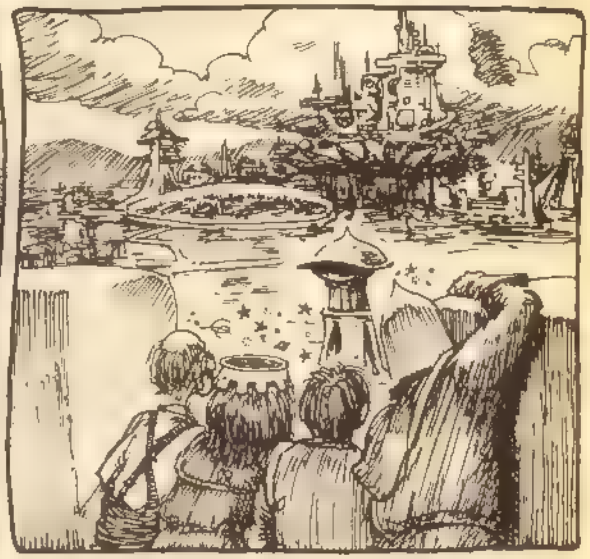



BLOOP

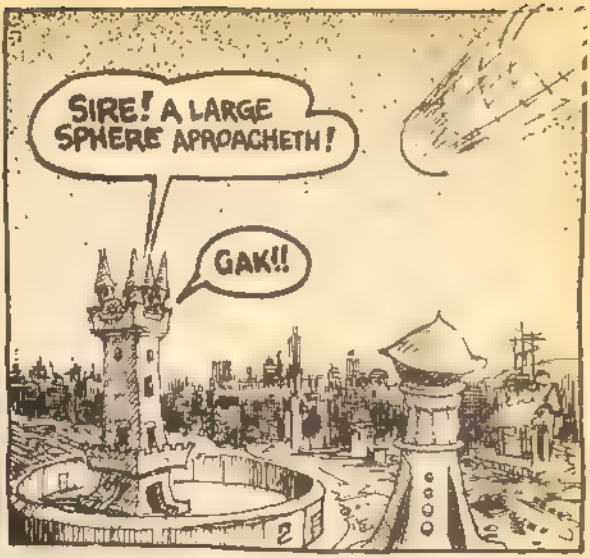

?

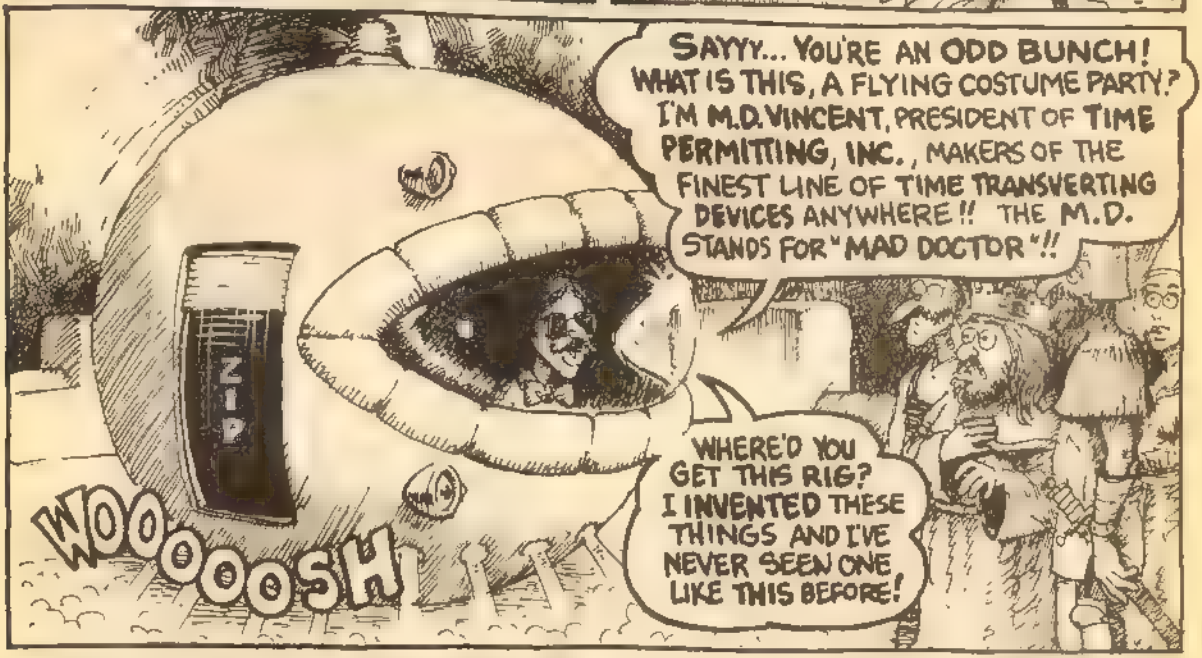
OOH, MY STOMACH!


OOOOOFFF!!
FLUMP!

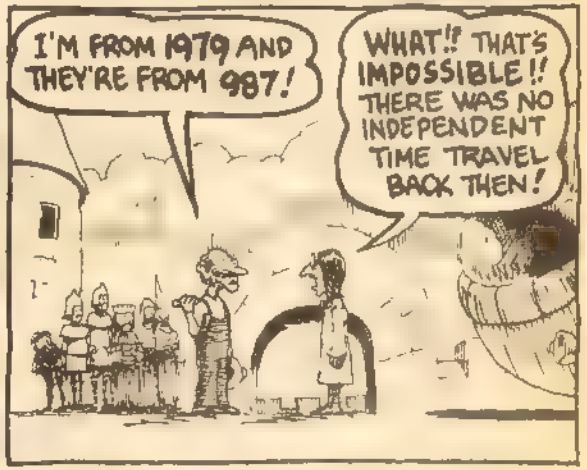


WHAT STRANGE DWELLINGS!
LOOK AT THE LIGHTS!!
I'M BEGINNING TO FEAR THE WORST!


SIRE! A LARGE SPHERE APPROACHETH!
GAK!!


SAYYY... YOU'RE AN ODD BUNCH! WHAT IS THIS, A FLYING COSTUME PARTY? I'M M.D. VINCENT, PRESIDENT OF TIME PERMITTING, INC., MAKERS OF THE FINEST LINE OF TIME TRANSVERTING DEVICES ANYWHERE!! THE M.D. STANDS FOR "MAD DOCTOR"!!
WHERE'D YOU GET THIS RIG? I INVENTED THESE THINGS AND I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE LIKE THIS BEFORE!
ZIP
WOOOOOSH

THIS IS MY PRIVATE TIME TERMINAL YOUR UMM... CASTLE IS SITTING ON! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO CLEAR AN APPEARANCE BEFOREHAND...
WHERE ARE YOU PEOPLE FROM, ANYWAY?


I'M FROM 1979 AND THEY'RE FROM 987!
WHAT!! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!! THERE WAS NO INDEPENDENT TIME TRAVEL BACK THEN!

WHEN IS IT NOW?

YOU'RE IN 4627! MY HOMETIME!

HOW DID WE END UP HERE?

I'M NOT SURE! I THOUGHT THIS THING WAS FOOLPROOF!

WAIT A MINUTE! THIS CASTLE ISN'T MADE OF STONE! IT'S MADE OF RUBBER!! ANTI-GRAVITIME RUBBER! WHICH I MYSELF DISCOVERED IN 4621!! WHERE DID YOU GET THE FORMULA??!

WELL, UNH... THIS MORNING... A MAGICIAN APPEARED AT MY DOOR AND DEMANDED MY DAUGHTER'S...

OH? WAS HIS NAME JOHN DOE?

JONDEAUX THE BÄD?!! YOU KNOW HIM??!!

HA! SO THAT'S WHERE HE'S BEEN HIDING!

HE KNOWS JONDEAUX THE BÄD!!

HMF! I WENT TO SCHOOL WITH HIM IN 4621! HE CLAIMED THE DISCOVERY OF ANTI-GRAVITIME RUBBER, USING MY NOTES! HE ORGANIZED A QUICK DEMONSTRATION. SOMETHING MUST'VE GONE WRONG BECAUSE NO ONE HAS SEEN HIM SINCE!

WHAT IF WE BOUNCE OFF AGAIN?

DON'T WORRY, AS LONG AS THE CASTLE IS IN MY TERMINAL, YOU'RE IN NEUTRAL!

YOU MEAN YOU CAN PROGRAM WHERE YOU WANT TO GO?!

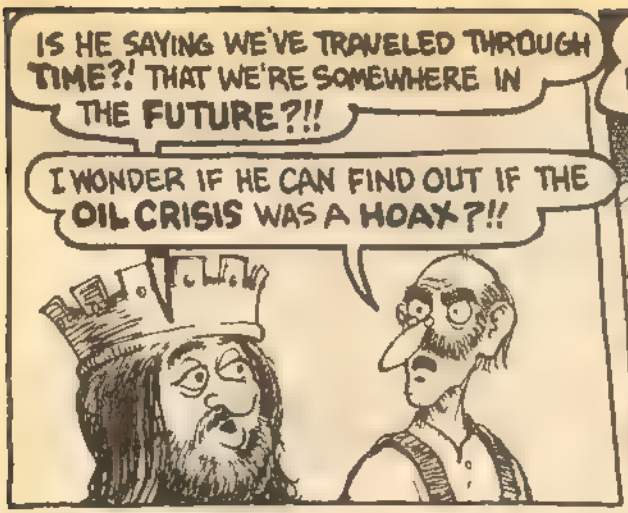
OF COURSE!

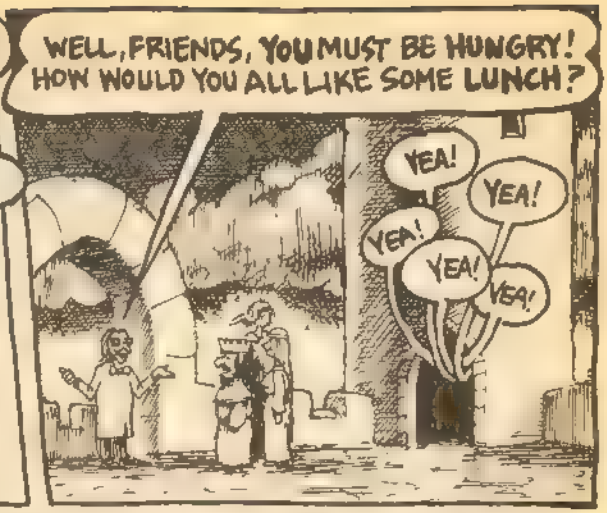
LZ 387

...I DISCOVERED THE RUBBER AS I WAS DISMANTLING AN ANCIENT TELEVISION! WHEN RUBBER IS BOMBARDED WITH CATHODE RAYS THIS IONIZATION TAKES PLACE IN THE MOLECULES AND...

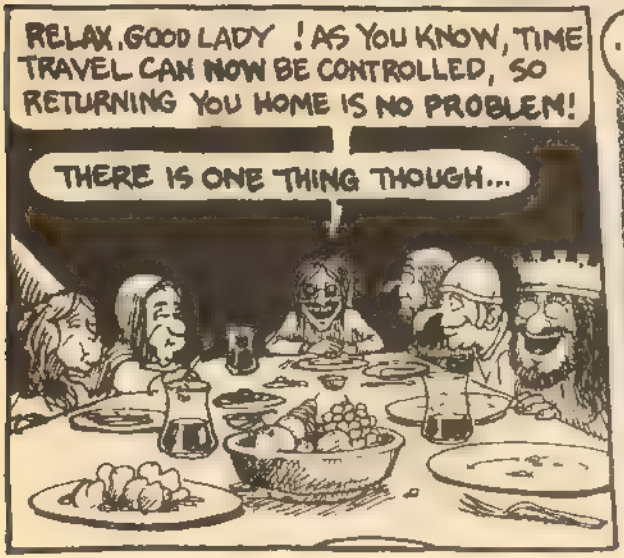
HEH HEH... WELL, LET'S JUST SAY YOU CAN CHANGE MORE THAN CHANNELS NOW!

CHANNELS? TELEVISION? RUBBER? WHAT LANGUAGE IS THIS?!

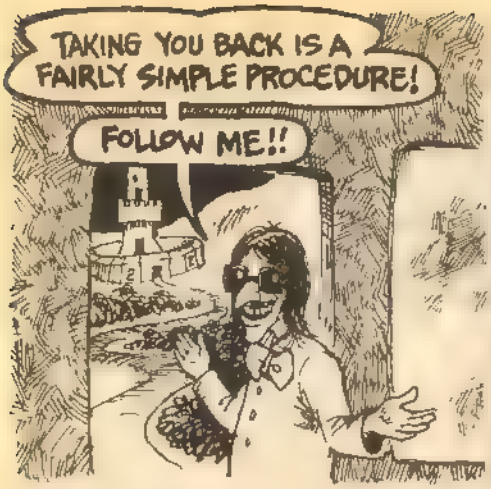

IS HE SAYING WE'VE TRAVELED THROUGH TIME?! THAT WE'RE SOMEWHERE IN THE FUTURE?!!
I WONDER IF HE CAN FIND OUT IF THE OIL CRISIS WAS A HOAX?!!

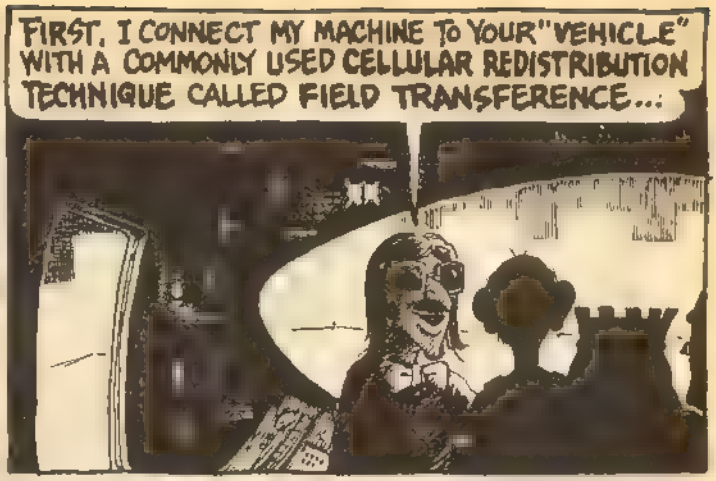

WELL, FRIENDS, YOU MUST BE HUNGRY! HOW WOULD YOU ALL LIKE SOME LUNCH?
YEA!
YEA!
YEA!
YEA!
YEA!

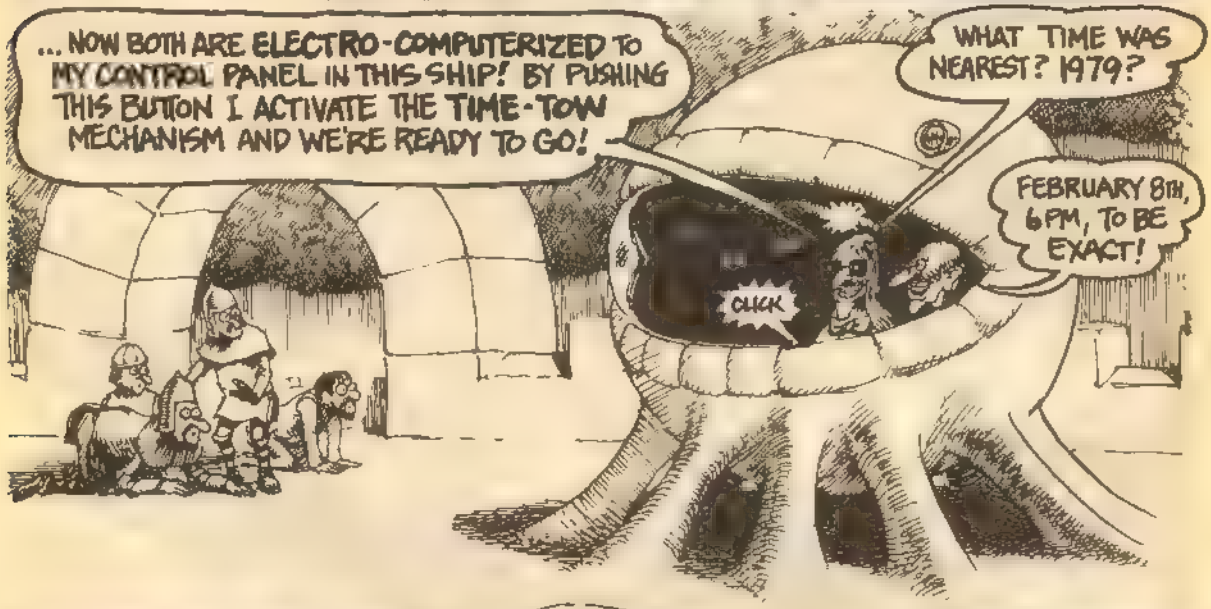
LATER
WE APPRECIATE YOUR HOSPITALITY, SIR, BUT HOW DO WE REMOVE OURSELVES FROM THIS PREDICAMENT? WE HAVE MUCH TO TEND TO IN THE REALM!
ME, TOO!!

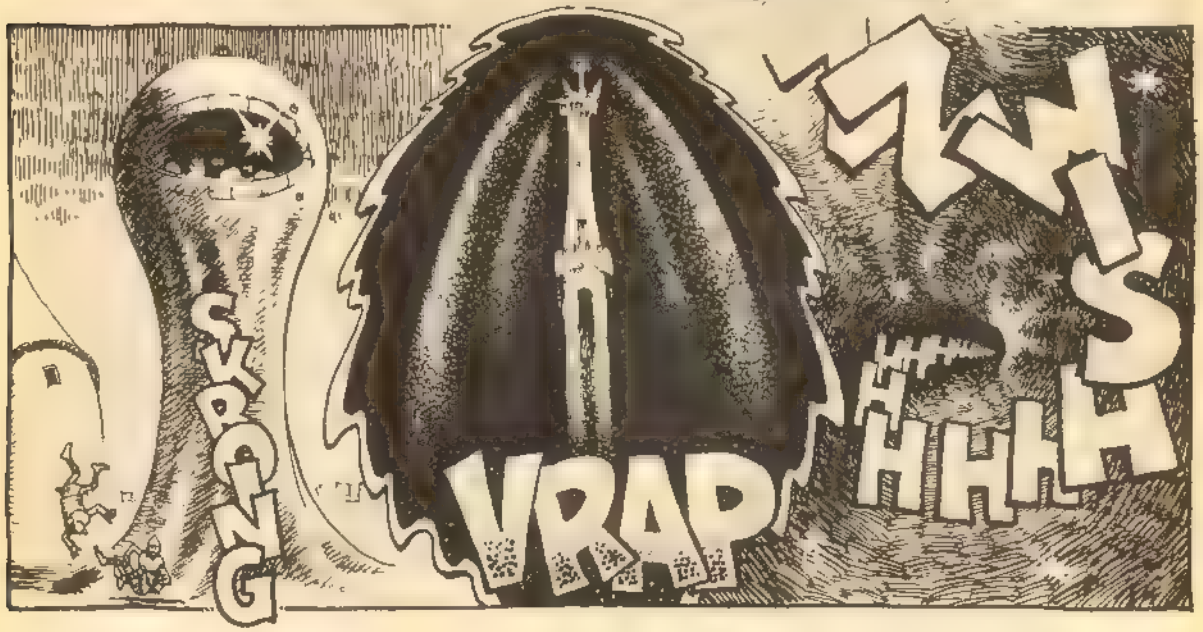

RELAX, GOOD LADY ! AS YOU KNOW, TIME TRAVEL CAN NOW BE CONTROLLED, SO RETURNING YOU HOME IS NO PROBLEM!
THERE IS ONE THING THOUGH...

...I'M GOING WITH YOU! I WANT TO GET MY HANDS ON THAT SCOUNDREL, JOHN DOE!!


TAKING YOU BACK IS A FAIRLY SIMPLE PROCEDURE!
FOLLOW ME!!


FIRST, I CONNECT MY MACHINE TO YOUR "VEHICLE" WITH A COMMONLY USED CELLULAR REDISTRIBUTION TECHNIQUE CALLED FIELD TRANSFERENCE...


...NOW BOTH ARE ELECTRO-COMPUTERIZED TO MY CONTROL PANEL IN THIS SHIP! BY PUSHING THIS BUTTON I ACTIVATE THE TIME-TOW MECHANISM AND WE'RE READY TO GO!
WHAT TIME WAS NEAREST? 1979?
FEBRUARY 8TH, 6PM, TO BE EXACT!
CLICK

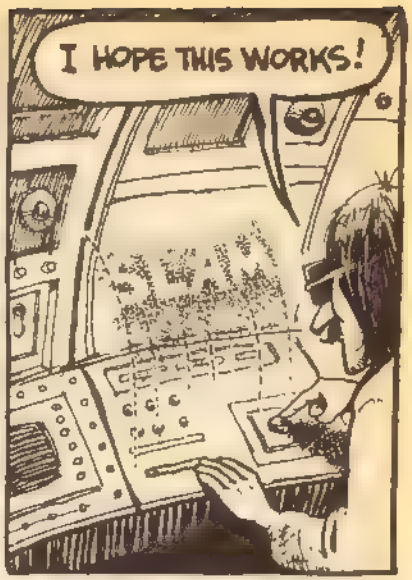

CKRONG
VRAD
ZWISHHHHH

NOW, WATCH THIS DIAL AND YOU CAN SEE US MOVING THROUGH YEARS, DECADES AND CENTURIES AS EASY AS...
...PIE.
POOF!!
ZAP
KRACKLE
THERE SEEMS TO BE A MALFUNCTION IN THE TURBO-ENCABULATOR! IT MUST BE ONE OF THE FUSES!
WE'LL HAVE TO SLOW DOWN AND LAND.... SOMEWHERE!!
SKREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
...FOR A QUICK REPAIR JOB!
WHUMP
I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS, DR. VINCENT!
THE LANDSCAPE DOES HAVE AN UNEASY FEEL ABOUT IT, NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT!
I'D BETTER SEE WHAT TIME IT IS!

HMM...
TIME INDICATOR
YEAR DAY MONTH
HOUR MINUTE
MAD DOCTOR VINCENT! SOMETHING'S MOVING OUT THERE!!
GIVE ME THOSE BINOCULARS...
...UH-OH! IT LOOKS LIKE MORE OF A MALFUNCTION THAN I THOUGHT... I'M AFRAID WE'RE STUCK IN A MIXED-TIME VORTEX!!
...AND AN UNFRIENDLY ONE, AT THAT!
KA-WHUMP
I THINK I'D BETTER GET THIS THING FIXED, FAST!!
BA-LOOM

QUICK! ANYBODY HAVE A SAFETY PIN?

AWEEEEE


I HOPE THIS WORKS!

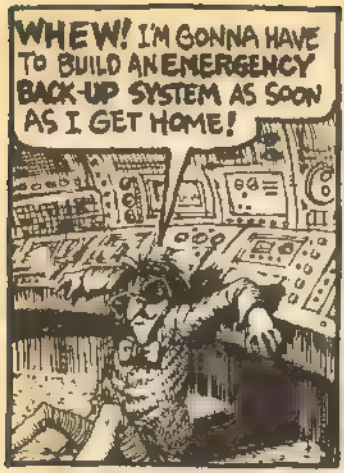
BUZZ
WHIRRR
CLICK

YAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!

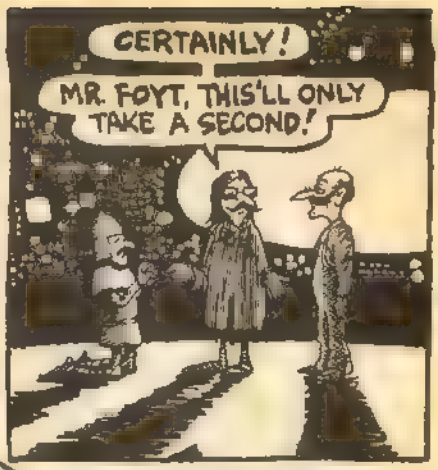
SPLANG

FOOM

SHIT! I'VE NEVER GET TO HAVE ANY FUN AT ALL!

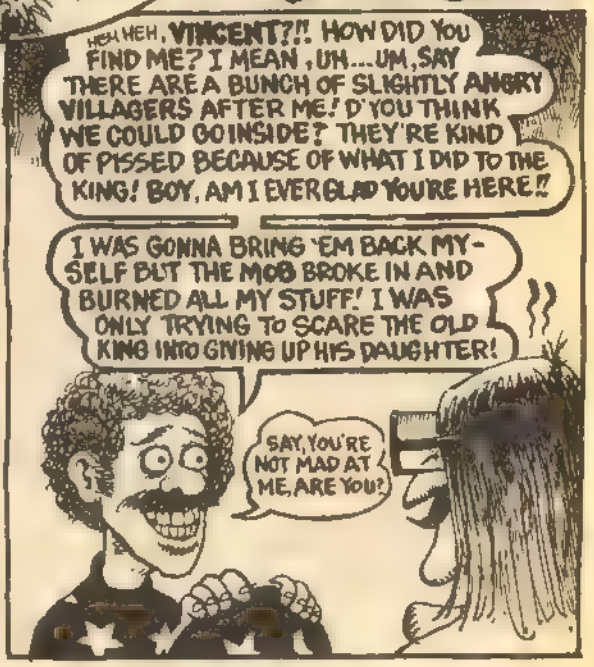

WHEW! I'M GONNA HAVE TO BUILD AN EMERGENCY BACK-UP SYSTEM AS SOON AS I GET HOME!

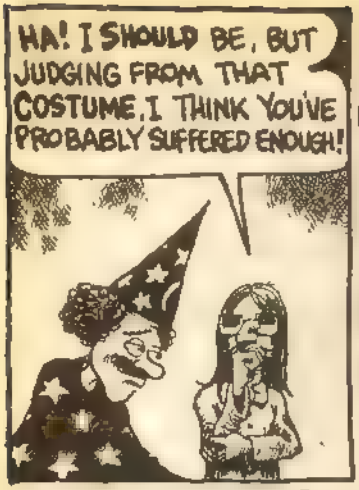
PLEASE SIRE! TAKE US OUT OF THIS MADNESS! MY NERVES ARE SHATTERED!!

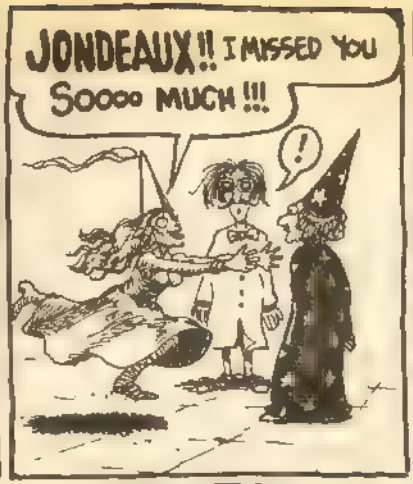

CERTAINLY!
MR. FOYT, THIS'LL ONLY TAKE A SECOND!

987 A.D.
FLASH
LOOK! SOMEONE IS RUNNING ACROSS THE MEADOW!
HA! IT'S JOHN DOE!!! HE'S WAVING HIS ARMS... AND SCREAMING!!
HE'S AFTER MY DAUGHTER, AGAIN!

WELL! FANCY MEETING YOU AGAIN... JOHN!
WHA...?
RRRT!!


HEH HEH, VINCENT?!! HOW DID YOU FIND ME? I MEAN, UH... UM, SAY THERE ARE A BUNCH OF SLIGHTLY ANGRY VILLAGERS AFTER ME! D'YOU THINK WE COULD GO INSIDE? THEY'RE KIND OF PISSED BECAUSE OF WHAT I DID TO THE KING! BOY, AM I EVER GLAD YOU'RE HERE!!
I WAS GONNA BRING 'EM BACK MYSELF BUT THE MOB BROKE IN AND BURNED ALL MY STUFF! I WAS ONLY TRYING TO SCARE THE OLD KING INTO GIVING UP HIS DAUGHTER!
SAY, YOU'RE NOT MAD AT ME, ARE YOU?

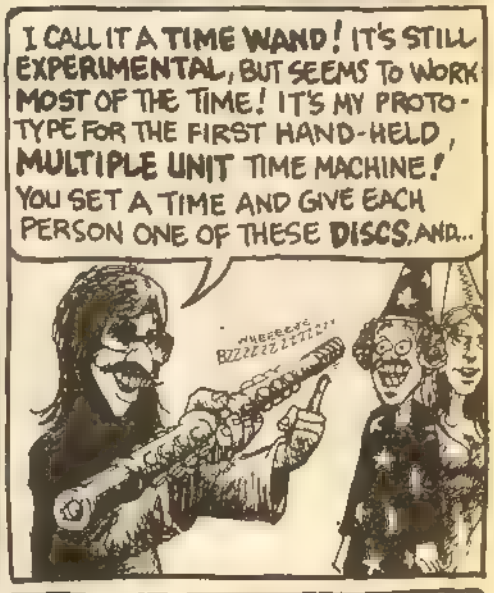

HA! I SHOULD BE, BUT JUDGING FROM THAT COSTUME, I THINK YOU'VE PROBABLY SUFFERED ENOUGH!


JONDEAUX!! I MISSED YOU SOOOO MUCH!!!
!

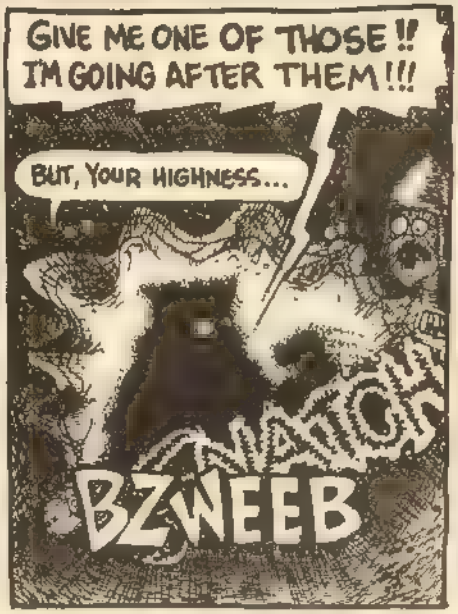
HARUMPFF! LEAVE MY DAUGHTER BE, YOU VERMINOUS LECHER!!
BUT DADDY, HE'S SO CUTE!

VINCE! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME! THIS IS THE LOVE OF MY LIFE! HOW CAN I FIND TIME FOR HER?

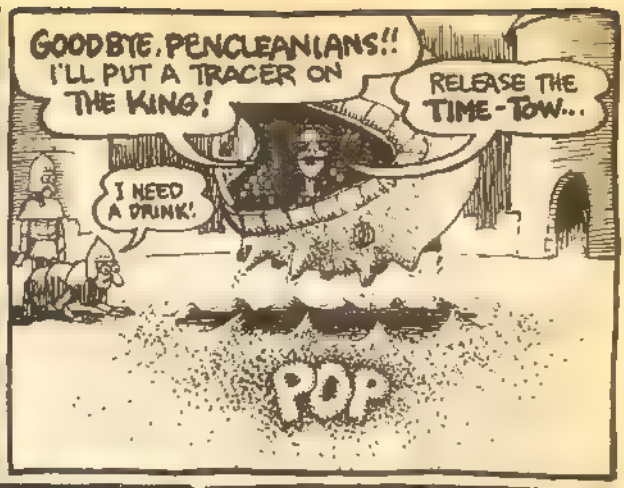
..... WELL, I REALLY SHOULDN'T, BECAUSE YOU'RE SUCH A DORK, BUT I DO HAVE A WAY.... SOMETHING I INVENTED AFTER YOU DISAPPEARED!

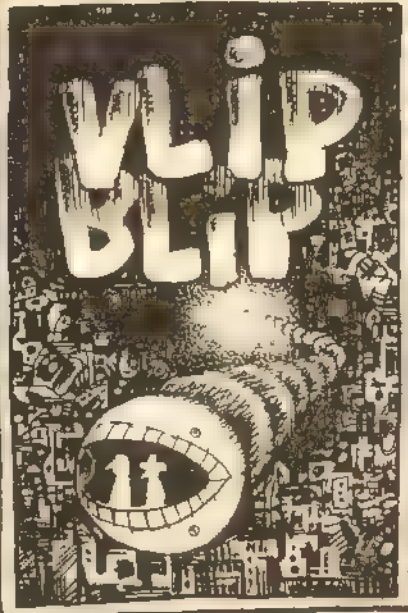

I CALL IT A TIME WAND! IT'S STILL EXPERIMENTAL, BUT SEEMS TO WORK MOST OF THE TIME! IT'S MY PROTOTYPE FOR THE FIRST HAND-HELD, MULTIPLE UNIT TIME MACHINE! YOU SET A TIME AND GIVE EACH PERSON ONE OF THESE DISCS, AND...
BZZZZZZZZZZZZ!!!

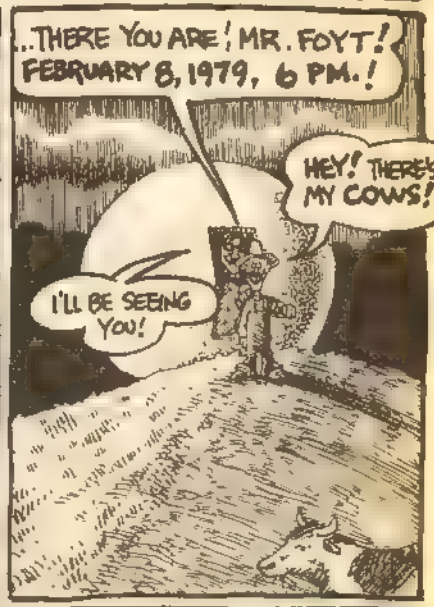
YOU MEAN, LIKE THIS...
?
PLUCK
PLUCK
BZAP

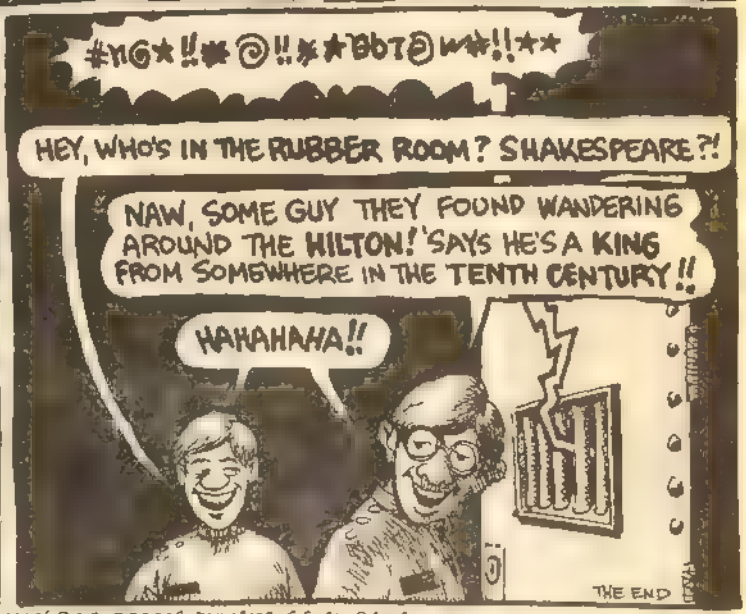

GIVE ME ONE OF THOSE!! I'M GOING AFTER THEM!!!
BUT, YOUR HIGHNESS...
BZWEEB

WELL, THERE'S NOTELLING IF WE'LL SEE THEM AGAIN!
OOOOOOOH!
THE QUEEN!
PLOP!









WANT JONDEAUX FOR A PARTY OR SHOW? WRITE MAGICIAN % RIP OFF PRESS BOX 14158 S.F. CA 94.4

WONDER WART-HOG AND The FAMOUS SUPERHEROES SCHOOL

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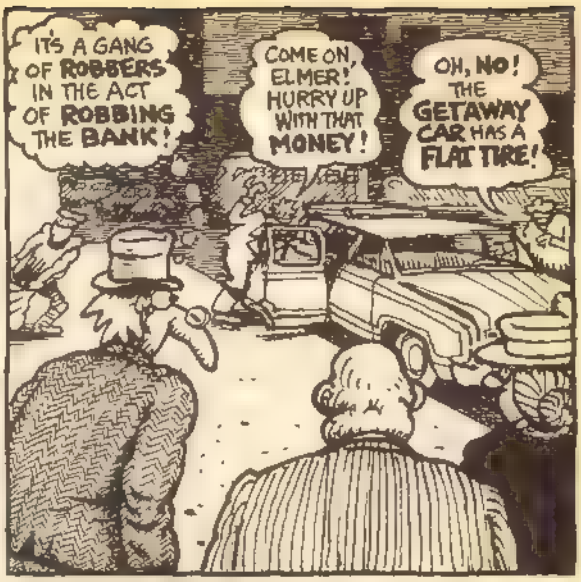
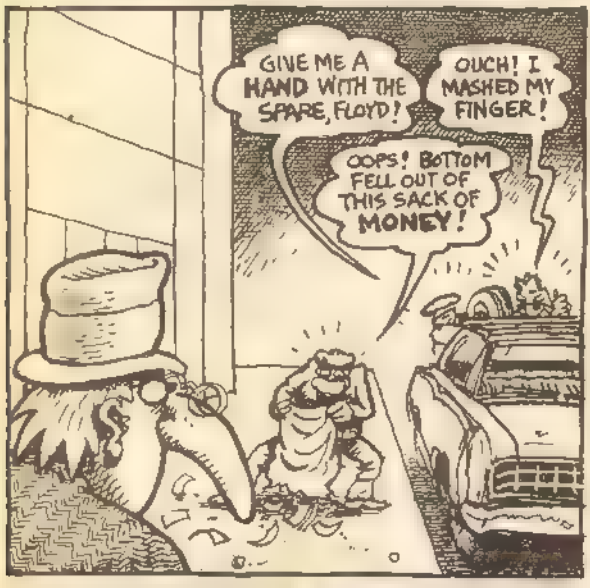
QUIT WAVING THAT RIGHT FOOT AROUND, **CAPTAIN CRUD!** WIPE THAT SILLY GRIN OFF YOUR FACE, **BUICK MAN!**

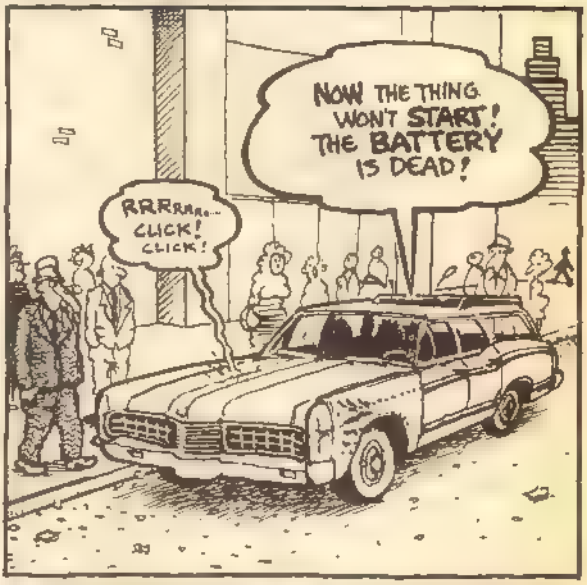
EVEN WITH MUCH OF THE ACTUAL CRIMEFIGHTING WORK HAVING BEEN USURPED BY SEVENTY-THREE DIFFERENT GOVERNMENT AGENCIES, THERE HAS NEVER BEEN SUCH A DEMAND FOR CRIME-FIGHTING SUPERHEROES! WITH THIS IN MIND (AND ALSO THE FACT THAT HE IS UNABLE TO FIND A JOB ANYWHERE ELSE), OUR FULSOME WART-HOG DECIDES TO PUT HIS TALENTS TO USE AS A TEACHER! BUT WE GET AHEAD.

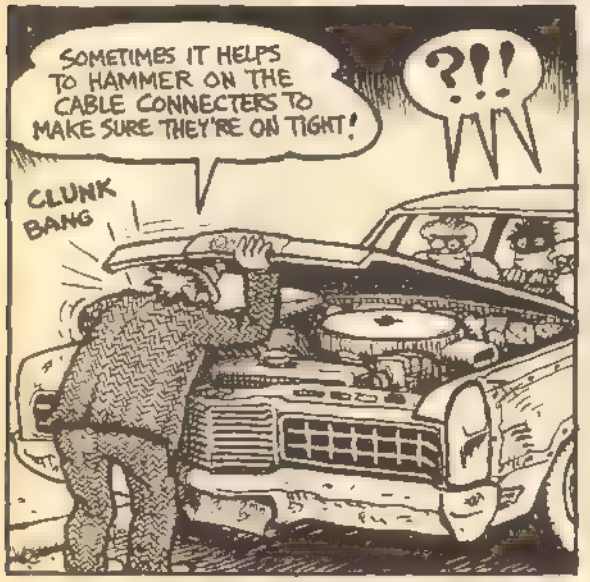
KEEP THAT **LEG** EXTENDED, **OLD COOT!** AND YOU, **SUPER SISTER,** GET THOSE **ARMS** UP HIGHER! YOU'LL NEVER **FLY** UNTIL YOU LEARN TO KEEP THOSE **ARMS** UP!

AS PHILBERT APPROACHES THE LARGEST BANK ON THE AVENUE OF MERCHANTS, A CURIOUS SCENE GREETS HIM.
!
EVERYONE FREEZE OR WE'RE GONNA START SHOOTING!
PSSST! HEY, DUDLEY! THE CLIP FELL OUT OF YOUR GUN!
CLANK


IT'S A GANG OF ROBBERS IN THE ACT OF ROBBING THE BANK!
COME ON, ELMER! HURRY UP WITH THAT MONEY!
OH, NO! THE GETAWAY CAR HAS A FLAT TIRE!


GIVE ME A HAND WITH THE SPARE, FLOYD!
OUCH! I MASHED MY FINGER!
OOPS! BOTTOM FELL OUT OF THIS SACK OF MONEY!


NOW THE THING WON'T START! THE BATTERY IS DEAD!
RRRrrr... CLICK! CLICK!


SOMETIMES IT HELPS TO HAMMER ON THE CABLE CONNECTERS TO MAKE SURE THEY'RE ON TIGHT!
?!!
CLUNK BANG

IT WORKED! IT STARTED!
MOVE OVER! I'M GOING WITH YOU!
THANKS A LOAD, MISTER!
WOOSH

THE TRIO OF BANK ROBBERS, WITH PHILBERT DESANEX AS A PASSENGER, ARRIVE AT THEIR SECRET HIDEOUT.

ABANDONED WAREHOUSE

SCRAPE

CLATTER

12,375... 12,376... 12,377!

THAT'S TWELVE THOUSAND, THREE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-SEVEN DOLLARS FOR EACH OF THE THREE OF US!

ER, UH... DON'T YOU THINK YOU SHOULD GIVE **ME** A SHARE, **TOO**? AFTER ALL, I FIXED YOUR **GETAWAY CAR**, AND FURTHERMORE, **I** HAD BEEN PLANNING ON GETTING MONEY FROM THEM **MYSELF**!

KA KA KA! **YOU**? ROB A **BANK**?

YOU'D **NEVER** BE ABLE TO DISGUISE THAT **NOSE** OF YOURS, BUDDY!

TELL YOU WHAT! I **WILL** GIVE YOU **$3.50** FOR FIXING THAT **BATTERY**!

A FEW MINUTES LATER:

HEY **LOOK**! HERE COMES THAT GUY WHO LEFT IN THE **CAR** WITH THE **ROBBERS**!

...AND HE'S PUSHING A WHEELBARROW FULL OF **JUNK**!

BANK

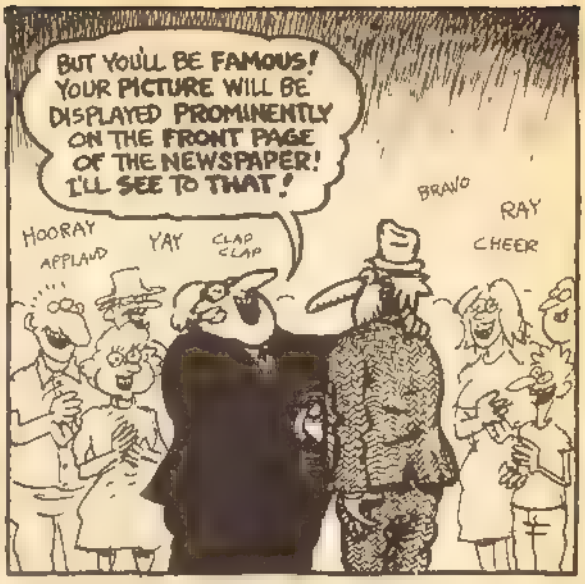
POLIC

HERE'S YOUR **MONEY** BACK! IT'S HERE IN THE **GETAWAY CAR** WITH THE **ROBBERS**! AFTER THEY **KIDNAPED** ME, THEY HAD A **HORRIBLE WRECK**! I WAS **EXTREMELY** LUCKY TO HAVE ESCAPED **UNSCATHED**!

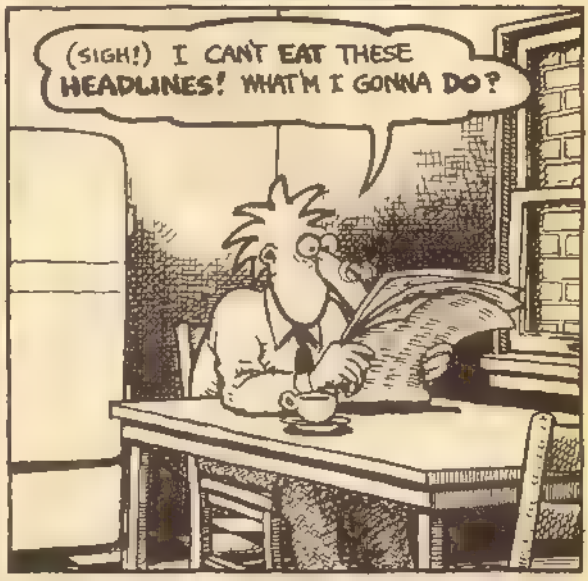
MISTER, YOU'RE A **HERO**! AS **PRESIDENT** OF THIS BANK, I WOULD LIKE TO OFFER MY **CONGRATULATIONS**!

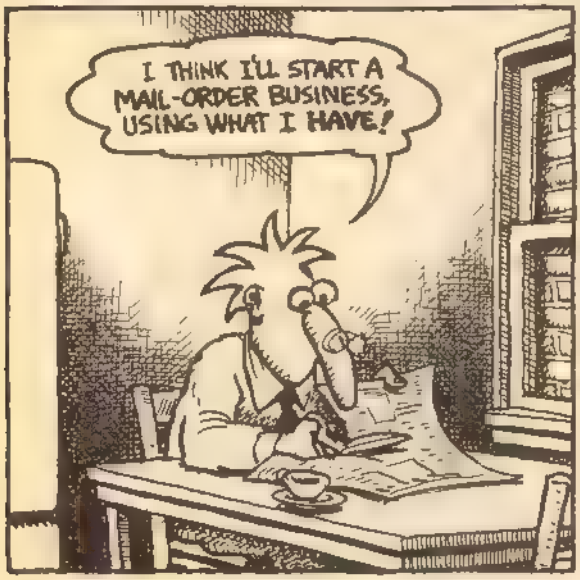
WHEN CAN I COLLECT THE **REWARD**?

I'M SORRY, BUT YOU CAPTURED THE ROBBERS BEFORE WE HAD TIME TO POST A REWARD!
STAR WARS


BUT YOU'LL BE FAMOUS! YOUR PICTURE WILL BE DISPLAYED PROMINENTLY ON THE FRONT PAGE OF THE NEWSPAPER! I'LL SEE TO THAT!
HOORAY
APPLAUD
YAY
CLAP CLAP
BRAVO
RAY
CHEER

THE NEXT DAY:
The Morning Myopic
MAN THWARTS BANK ROBBERY
MAN


(SIGH!) I CAN'T EAT THESE HEADLINES! WHAT'M I GONNA DO?


I THINK I'LL START A MAIL-ORDER BUSINESS, USING WHAT I HAVE!

SOON THEREAFTER, A SMALL ADVERTISEMENT BEGINS TO APPEAR SPORADICALLY IN VARIOUS PUBLICATIONS
TREASURE
DO YOU HATE CRIMINALS? WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE YOUR PICTURE ON THE FRONT PAGE OF THE PAPER LIKE ME?
LET ME TEACH YOU ALL OF THE SECRETS OF CRIMEFIGHTING AND RELATED ARTS
PHILBERT DESANEY, OFFICIAL CRIME FIGHTING HERO AND FOUNDER AND TEACHER OF THE FAMOUS SUPERHEROES SCHOOL
SEND IN COUPON TO REGISTER
FAMOUS SUPERHEROES SCHOOL
BOX 58,
MOTHALADE, CALIF.
Name
Address
City

SOON, REPLIES TO THE ADVERTISEMENTS BEGIN TO APPEAR IN PHILBERT DESANEX'S POST OFFICE BOX.

WOW! THERE MUST BE SEVEN OR EIGHT LETTERS IN THERE TODAY!

A LOT OF PEOPLE WANT TO BE SUPERHEROES, IT SEEMS! THEY WILL ALL RECEIVE ONE OF MY COLORFUL BROCHURES!

WHO KNOWS? I MAY ACCIDENTALLY FLUSH OUT SOME AUTHENTIC UNDISCOVERED TALENTS!

THROUGHOUT THE U.S.A., TREMBLING HANDS OPEN THE LONG-AWAITED LETTER THAT WILL CHANGE THE LIFE (IT IS HOPED) OF ITS TYPICAL ANXIOUS RECIPIENT.

YOU ARE INVITED TO ENROLL IN THE FAMOUS SUPERHEROES SCHOOL

SOME OF THIS TREMBLING IS FROM TEMPORARY EXCITEMENT, BUT MUCH COMES FROM THE GENERAL CONDITION OF THIS NEUROTIC, INFIRM, AND OFTEN EXTREMELY AGED GROUP.

IN FACT, IT WOULD ALMOST SEEM THAT THE DESIRE TO BE A CRIMEFIGHTING SUPERHERO IS INVERSELY PROPORTIONAL TO A PERSON'S ACTUAL CAPABILITIES.

I... I THINK I'LL ENROLL IN THIS "FAMOUS SUPERHEROES SCHOOL!"

THE TUITION FEE WILL COST ME MY LIFE'S SAVINGS, BUT IT WILL BE WORTH IT!

PEACE MEDALLIONS

THIS IS WHAT THE AMAZING MAILING-PIECE OFFERS:

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO
STOP CRIME
AND ALSO
MAKE BIG MONEY
WITH YOUR VERY OWN SUPER-HERO ALTER IDENTITY

THE BROCHURE HAS BEEN CAREFULLY WRITTEN TO HIT A RESPONSIVE CHORD IN THE POTENTIAL CUSTOMER.

LET OUR STAFF OF EXPERTS CHOOSE EXACTLY THE RIGHT IMAGE FOR YOU!
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
YOUR CHOICE OF MASKS
CAPES
A MULTITUDE OF EMBLEMS
YOUR NAME HERE
TRUNKS
TOPS
ALL SIZES
A WIDE VARIETY OF FOOTWEAR
TIGHTS

YOU WILL RECEIVE OUR ANCIENT AND TIME-HONORED LIST OF CRIMEFIGHTING TIPS

Fig 246 247

Fig 518

SEND ONLY $10.00 TO FAMOUS SUPERHEROES SCHOOL
YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU ARE NOT SUCCESSFUL

FAMOUS SUPERHEROES SCHOOL
NAME
ADDRESS
CITY
STATE
DID YOU REMEMBER TO ENCLOSE

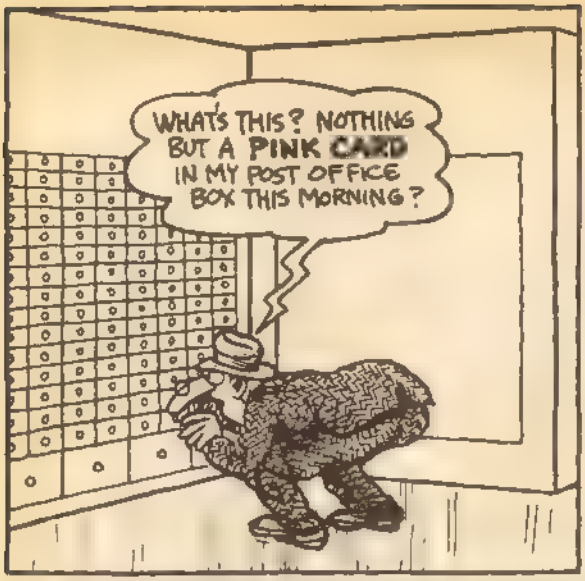
THIS PATHETIC SCENE IS REPEATED IN MANY A SQUALID ROOM

IN HIS TINY, CLUTTERED APARTMENT, PHILBERT DESANEX IS BUSY PROCESSING HIS GROWING LIST OF STUDENTS.

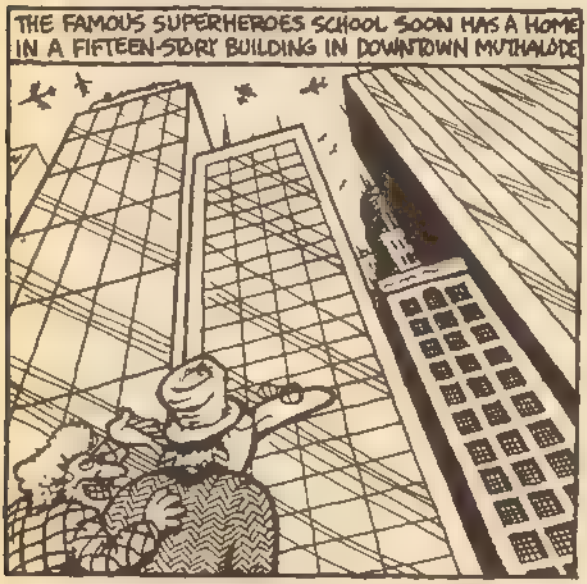
LET'S SEE... I THINK I'LL GIVE THIS "SUPER SCHMUCK" FROM NEW JERSEY AN ORANGE SHIRT, BLUE TIGHTS, A GREEN CAP AND PURPLE BOOTS!

GIGGLE GIGGLE!

RED HATS
YELLOW HATS
MAUVE CAPES
ONE DOZEN BLUE BOOTS
ONE DOZEN GREEN BOOTS
ONE DOZEN PURPLE BOOTS

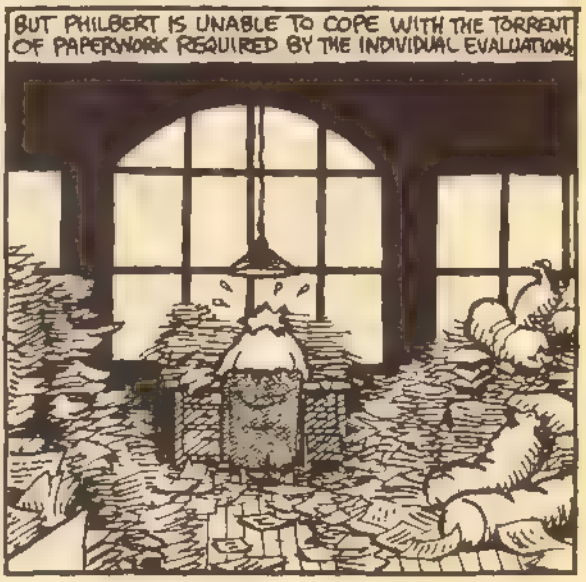

WHAT'S THIS? NOTHING BUT A PINK CARD IN MY POST OFFICE BOX THIS MORNING?

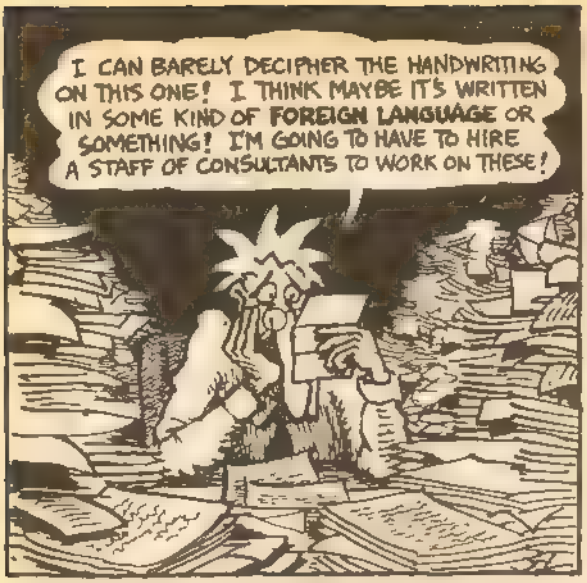
YOUR MAIL, SIR!
GOODNESS! I'M GOING TO HAVE TO HIRE LOTS OF PEOPLE TO HANDLE ALL THIS BUSINESS!

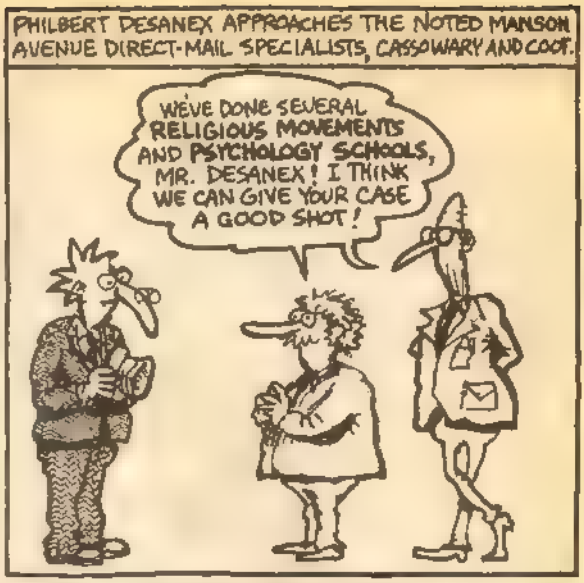

THE FAMOUS SUPERHEROES SCHOOL SOON HAS A HOME IN A FIFTEEN-STORY BUILDING IN DOWNTOWN MUTHALODE

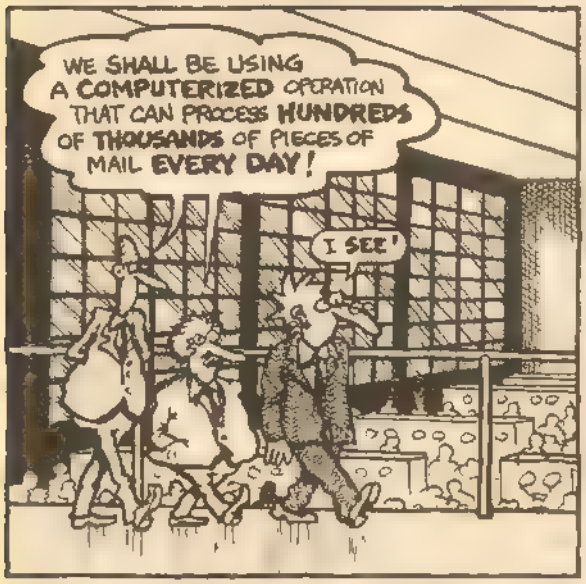
A REGIMENT OF CLOTH-SMITHS IS BROUGHT IN FROM PALTRODONIA TO SEW CUSTOM-DESIGNED HERO COSTUMES.

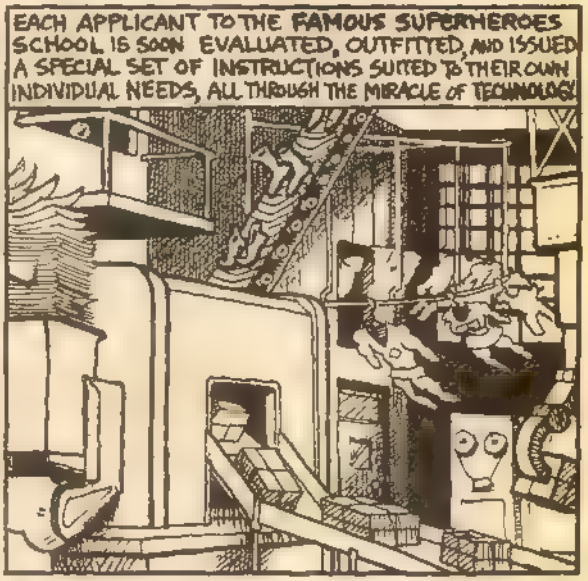
A LARGE FORCE OF ARTISANS IN PLASTIC IS ENGAGED IN CREATING ALL SORTS OF SUPERHERO ACCESSORIES.

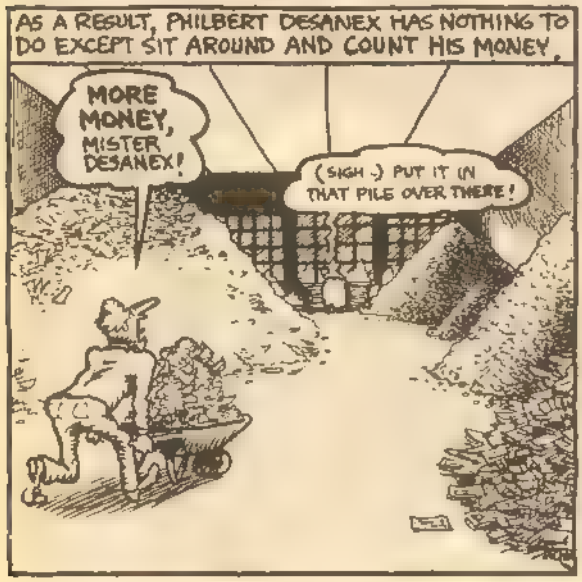

BUT PHILBERT IS UNABLE TO COPE WITH THE TORRENT OF PAPERWORK REQUIRED BY THE INDIVIDUAL EVALUATIONS.


I CAN BARELY DECIPHER THE HANDWRITING ON THIS ONE! I THINK MAYBE IT'S WRITTEN IN SOME KIND OF FOREIGN LANGUAGE OR SOMETHING! I'M GOING TO HAVE TO HIRE A STAFF OF CONSULTANTS TO WORK ON THESE!

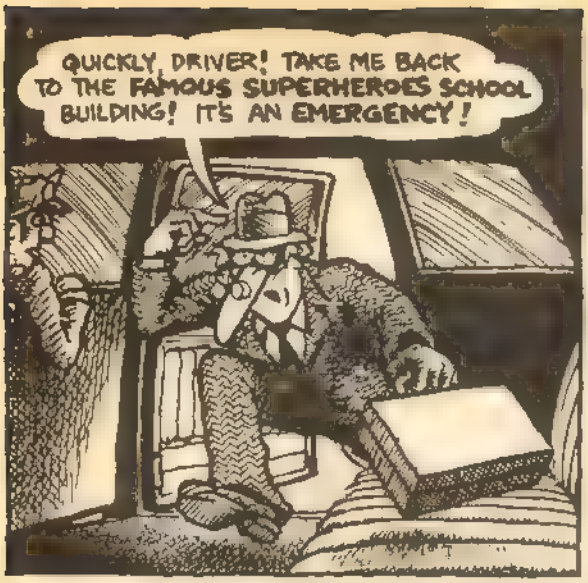

PHILBERT DESANEX APPROACHES THE NOTED MANSON AVENUE DIRECT-MAIL SPECIALISTS, CASSOWARY AND COOT.
WE'VE DONE SEVERAL RELIGIOUS MOVEMENTS AND PSYCHOLOGY SCHOOLS, MR. DESANEX! I THINK WE CAN GIVE YOUR CASE A GOOD SHOT!

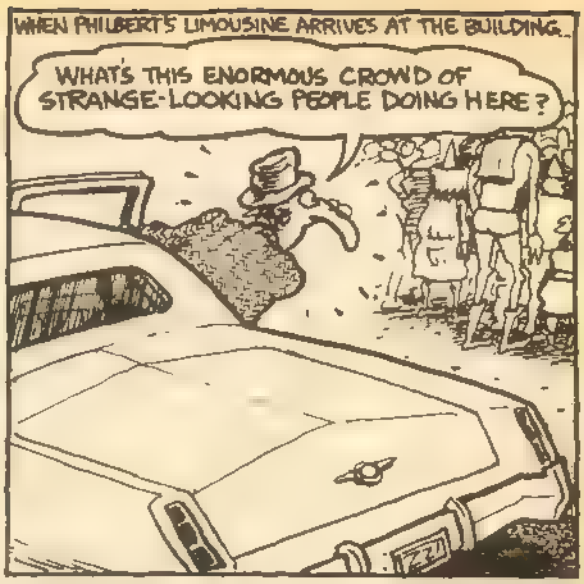

WE SHALL BE USING A COMPUTERIZED OPERATION THAT CAN PROCESS HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF PIECES OF MAIL EVERY DAY!
I SEE!


EACH APPLICANT TO THE FAMOUS SUPERHEROES SCHOOL IS SOON EVALUATED, OUTFITTED, AND ISSUED A SPECIAL SET OF INSTRUCTIONS SUITED TO THEIR OWN INDIVIDUAL NEEDS, ALL THROUGH THE MIRACLE OF TECHNOLOGY!

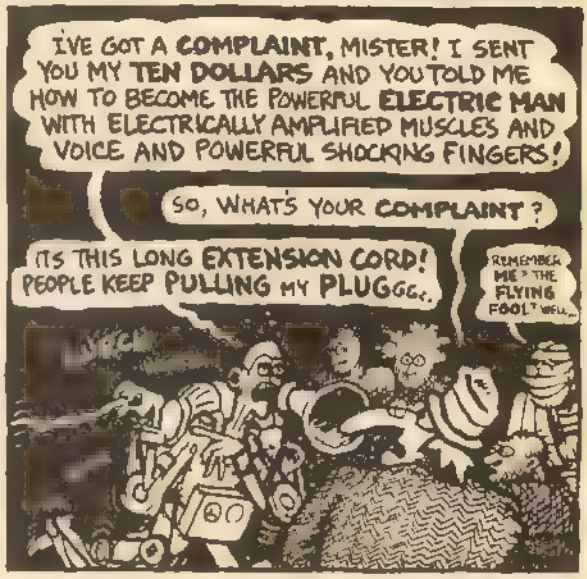

AS A RESULT, PHILBERT DESANEX HAS NOTHING TO DO EXCEPT SIT AROUND AND COUNT HIS MONEY.
MORE MONEY, MISTER DESANEX!
(SIGH.) PUT IT IN THAT PILE OVER THERE!

HE IS ABOUT TO LEAVE ON A VACATION TRIP TO PALM SPRINGS WHEN AN URGENT MESSAGE ARRIVES.
TWEET! TWEET! MISTER DESANEX! COME BACK TO THE OFFICE IMMEDIATELY!


QUICKLY, DRIVER! TAKE ME BACK TO THE FAMOUS SUPERHEROES SCHOOL BUILDING! IT'S AN EMERGENCY!


WHEN PHILBERT'S LIMOUSINE ARRIVES AT THE BUILDING...
WHAT'S THIS ENORMOUS CROWD OF STRANGE-LOOKING PEOPLE DOING HERE?

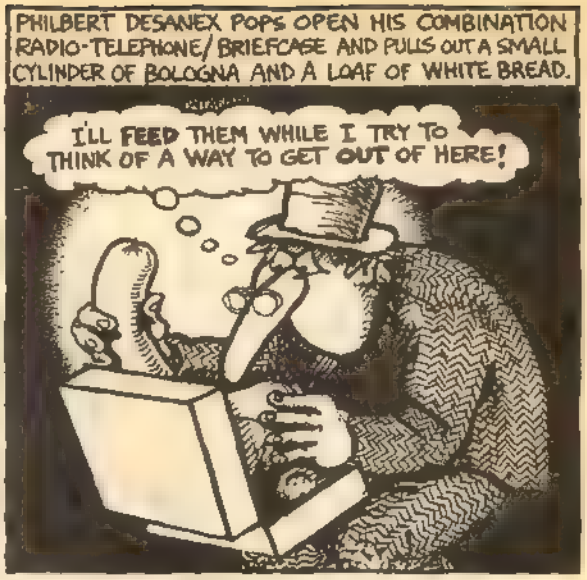
EXCUSE ME, PLEASE! I HAVE TO GET INSIDE!
LOOK! IT'S HIM! THE MAN IN THE BROCHURE!


I'VE GOT A COMPLAINT, MISTER! I SENT YOU MY TEN DOLLARS AND YOU TOLD ME HOW TO BECOME THE POWERFUL ELECTRIC MAN WITH ELECTRICALLY AMPLIFIED MUSCLES AND VOICE AND POWERFUL SHOCKING FINGERS!
SO, WHAT'S YOUR COMPLAINT?
ITS THIS LONG EXTENSION CORD! PEOPLE KEEP PULLING MY PLUGGGG...
REMEMBER ME? THE FLYING FOOL? WELL...

WE'VE GOT COMPLAINTS, TOO, MISTER DESANEX!
THIS MILDEW MAN COSTUME YOU SENT ONLY LASTED A WEEK!
I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF "THE MASKED MARTYR!"
I'M NOT SO SURE I WANT TO BE KNOWN AS THE "HUMAN HOCKEY PUCK!"
THIS DUMB "AUGURPERSON" HAT HASN'T HELPED ME ONE BIT!

YOUR ADVERTISEMENT SAID "SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!" NOW, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

WE DON'T BELIEVE YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT BEING A SUPERHERO!!
THIS ENRAGED CROWD LOOKS LIKE IT WANTS TO TEAR ME TO PIECES!
HOW CAN I APPEASE THE AROUSED MULTITUDE? WAIT! I'VE GOT IT!
THE SQUIRREL
HOTTIE LADY


PHILBERT DESANEX POPS OPEN HIS COMBINATION RADIO-TELEPHONE/BRIEFCASE AND PULLS OUT A SMALL CYLINDER OF BOLOGNA AND A LOAF OF WHITE BREAD.
I'LL FEED THEM WHILE I TRY TO THINK OF A WAY TO GET OUT OF HERE!

WHATS HE DOING?
HE'S SLICING UP SOMETHING WITH A KNIFE!
DE JUDGE
SUPER TURKEY

I HAD TO SLICE PRETTY THIN TO GET SANDWICHES FOR FIVE HUNDRED PEOPLE!
STEP RIGHT UP, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, FOR A FREE BOLOGNA SANDWICH, COURTESY OF THE FAMOUS SUPERHEROES SCHOOL!

YOU'RE A PHONY! MAKE US HAPPY OR WE'RE GOING TO STRING YOU UP!

THIS APPEARS TO CALL FOR THE TALENTS OF...
WONDER WART-HOG!

WONDER WART-HOG GATHERS HIS PANICKY STUDENTS.

COME BACK HERE, YOU BUNCH OF LILY-LIVERED, HALF-WIT, WOULD-BE "CRIMEFIGHTING SUPERHEROES!" I'M GONNA TEACH YOU ANOTHER LESSON!

THE BIG ZERO

BUT FIRST, I'M GOING TO CHANGE BACK INTO PHILBERT DESANEX, BECAUSE I NEED TO BE WEARING A COAT AND TIE IN ORDER TO BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY BY EVERYONE!

LISTEN CLOSELY, YOU PACK OF FOOLS, TO THE LESSON OF ONE OF THE GREAT HEROES OF ALL TIME: ROBIN HOOD, WHO TAUGHT US TO TAKE FROM THE RICH AND GIVE TO THE POOR!

NOW, HERE'S A LIST I JUST HAPPENED TO HAVE OF EVERY BANK IN MUTHALODE..

SO HOP TO IT AND PUT THOSE SILLY-LOOKING MASKS TO SOME GOOD USE BEFORE I FEEL OBLIGED TO CHANGE INTO WONDER WART-HOG AGAIN!

YES, SIR!

YES, SIR!

SOON THEREAFTER, EVERY BANK IN THE CITY IS INVADED BY THE UNLIKLIEST-LOOKING BUNCH OF HOLDUP ARTISTS EVER TO BE SEEN ON EARTH.

First RATIONAL Bank

HOWEVER, THAT SAME NIGHT, A GUILT-STRICKEN PHILBERT DESANEX DEPOSITS ALL HIS RECENTLY-EARNED MONEY IN THE NIGHT DEPOSIT BOXES OF MUTHALODE'S BANKS TO COVER FOR THE ROBBERIES.

NIGHT DEPOSIT

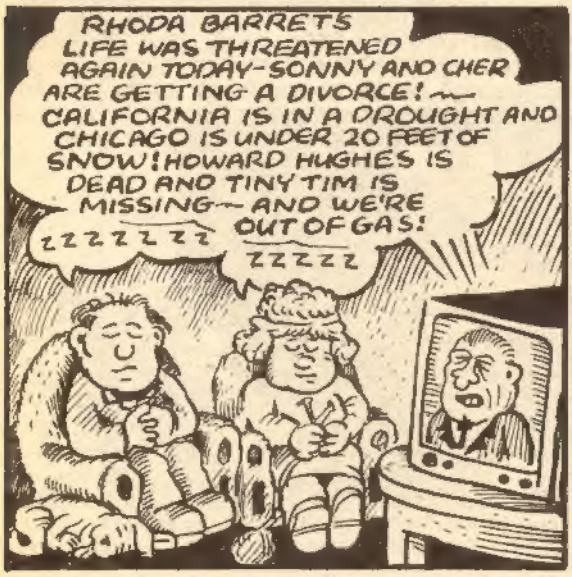
THUS IS AVOIDED ANY GLARING INJUSTICE IN THE COSMIC SCHEME WHICH UNFOLDS BEFORE OUR EYES.

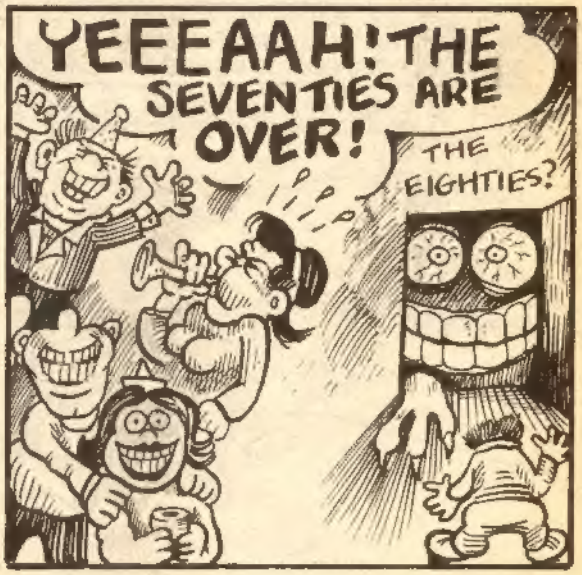
CARTOON CAVALCADE
BY JOEL BECK
PRESENTS
LET'S WELCOME OUT THE SEVENTIES!

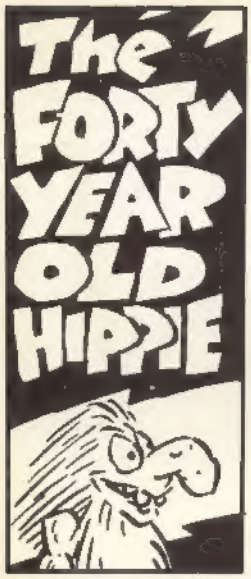
PATTY HEARST WAS KIDNAPPED BY THE S.L.A — BOBBY FISCHER WINS THE WORLD CHESS CHAMPIONSHIP FROM RUSSIAS "BORIS SPASSKY"
COME ON OUT, YOU ANARCHISTIC PUNKS!
COME AND GET US, FASCIST PIGS!
CHECK!

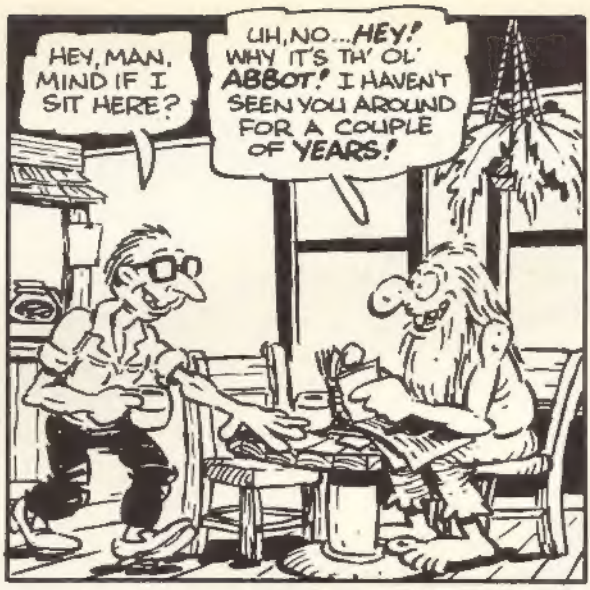
UNCLE SAM AND RED CHINA BECOME FRIENDS — PEPSI COLA INHERITS RUSSIA — CO-CA COLA INHERITS CHINA = BIG MACS, DISCOS, POP ROCKS, AND PET ROCKS ARE ON THEIR WAY!

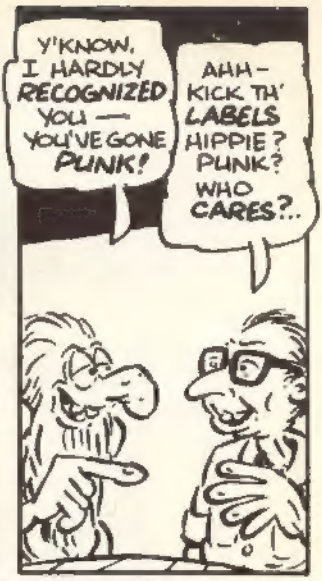
RICHARD NIXON MET HIS WATERGATE—
MY LATEST BOOK PROVES I DID IT FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!
MY LATEST BOOK TELLS THE REAL STORY!
BOTH BOOKS SOON TO BE A MOVIE!
©1979 J.BECK


RHODA BARRETS LIFE WAS THREATENED AGAIN TODAY — SONNY AND CHER ARE GETTING A DIVORCE! — CALIFORNIA IS IN A DROUGHT AND CHICAGO IS UNDER 20 FEET OF SNOW! HOWARD HUGHES IS DEAD AND TINY TIM IS MISSING — AND WE'RE OUT OF GAS!
ZZZZZZZ
ZZZZZZ


YEEEAAH! THE SEVENTIES ARE OVER!
THE EIGHTIES?


The FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE


HEY, MAN, MIND IF I SIT HERE?
UH, NO... HEY! WHY IT'S TH' OL' ABBOT! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU AROUND FOR A COUPLE OF YEARS!

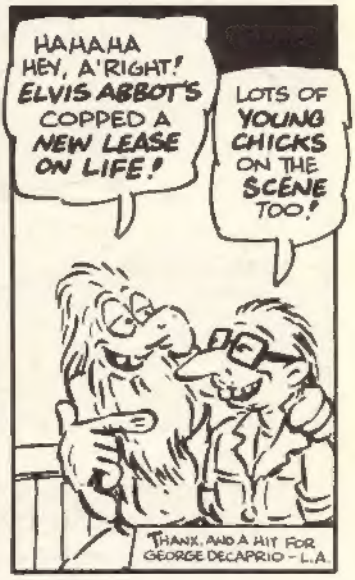

Y'KNOW, I HARDLY RECOGNIZED YOU — YOU'VE GONE PUNK!
AHH - KICK TH' LABELS HIPPIE? PUNK? WHO CARES?..

IT'S TH' NEW WAVE, MAN — IT'S WHAT'S HAPPENIN, Y'KNOW.
YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT, ABBOT, BUT I AIN'T INTO RIDIN' IT — I'M TOO OLD — SO ARE YOU.
COPYRIGHT ©1979 BY TED RICHARDS

HEY, LOOK, MAN. YOU'RE NEVER TOO OLD! THIS NEW WAVE THING IS KICKIN' ASS - IT'S BREAKIN' OUT!
BREAKIN' OUT OF WHAT? CAN IT BREAK OUT OF TH' PLANET?

STILL INTO THAT "LEAVING TH' PLANET" TRIP, EH? HA HA HA, WELL TH' "BE HERE NOW" THING BROUGHT ME AROUND TO THIS NEW WAVE...
... AND IT'S A GOOD TRIP! IT'S GETTIN' ME OFF!

YEAH? REALLY? WELL, IF IT'S GETTIN' YOU OFF, THEN IT'S O.K. - IT'S REALLY FAR-OUT. I KIN DIG-IT...
YEAH, RIGHT - HEY - DIG MY NEW NAME: ELVIS ABBOT!


HAHAHA HEY, A'RIGHT! ELVIS ABBOT'S COPPED A NEW LEASE ON LIFE!
LOTS OF YOUNG CHICKS ON THE SCENE TOO!
THANX, AND A HIT FOR GEORGE DECAPRIO - L.A.

Northern California's Answer To Disneyland, to be constructed by Rip Off Press on an island in San Francisco Bay, features a quarter-size replica of the *Rip Off Pyramid* (rt. foreground) with its beautiful eco-utopian wilderness on the roof.

At the near left is a *Zippyburger* stand, directly in front of the *Wonder Wart-Hog Wrestling Arena*. In the center, facing the main gate, is *Center City, U.S.A.*, with its *Freak Brothers Head Shop*, Dealer McDope's *31 Flavors Nose Candy Shoppe*, the Forty-Year-Old Hippie's *"House of Tofu" Restaurant*, and a squad of cheerful security guards in the costumes of pimps, prostitutes, winos, derelicts and deviants.

In the air at left is the *Beer and Barbeque Balloon*, said to be the only truly earthquake-proof structure in California. Below it, a fog generator sends forth a huge cloud of healthful, cooling fog on the rare occasions when the fog does not occur naturally. Looming out of the fogbank at left center is Fred Todd's *Old Car Ferris Wheel*, and at right center the *Star Weevil Rocket Ride* describes an ellipse in the air. Behind it we see the thriller-diller *San Francisco Traffic Jam*, inspired by Gilbert Shelton's Advanced Motoring Tips.

In the background right can be seen the *History of the Universe area* and the *Griffith Observatory* (don't ask us how **that** got to **Northern** California) and in the distance at the left is *Von Mabel's Rock Climb*, a one-fourth-size foam rubber replica of Yosemite's awesome Half Dome.

The park is scheduled to be opened in 2069, Rip Off's 100th anniversary. Meanwhile, send 50¢ for a catalog of our current stuff.

RIP OFF PRESS, INC
P.O.BOX 14158
SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94114

Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

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12 - Cartoon Cavalcade Presents "The Bill Bland Show"
13 - Mom Squad And The Space Pirates
23 - Time Twisted Tales
39 - Wonder Wart-Hog and The Famous Superheroes School
50 - Cartoon Cavalcade Presents "Let's Welcome Out The Seventies!"
51 - The Forty Year Old Hippie
52 - Northern California's Answer To Disneyland, Rip Off Land

Artists:

Gilbert Shelton - 1, 3-11+, 39-49, 52
Harry Driggs (="R. Diggs") - 1, 13-22
Joel Beck - 1, 12, 50
Dave Sheridan - 1, 23-38
Ted Richards - 1, 51
Bill Griffith - 1, 2
Paul Mavrides - 3-11+

Comments:

n/a